# The ECHO

*Mansfield High School*

*1945*

Let echo, too, perform her part
Prolonging every note with art;
And in a low expiring strain,
Play all the concert o'er again.

ADDISON

TOWN OF MANSFIELD MASS.
PRECINCT 1731
INCORPORATED AS A DISTRICT 1770
AS A TOWN IN 1775

Mansfield
Public
Library

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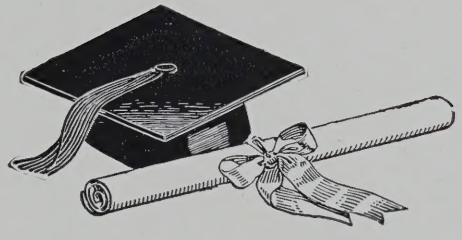
from this library

*This is the highest learning,*
*The hardest and the best:*
*From self to keep still turning,*
*And honour all the rest.*

GEORGE MACDONALD

# THE ECHO

Published By
The Senior Class
Mansfield High School



1945

MANSFIELD • MASSACHUSETTS

# Yearbook Board

*Co-Editors-in-Chief*. Martha E. Turner
Roger L. Buck

*Chairman*. . . . . Donald L. Huston

*Business Managers*. Virginia E. DeLong
James L. Wright

*Senior Editors*. . . . . Patricia W. Dean
Bradford R. Brown

*Secretary*. . . . . Marian L. Dustin

*Art Chairmen*. . . . . Emma L. Monk
Ann E. Inman

*Roving Editors*. . . . . Albert P. Flammia
Bert L. Merrill, Jr.

*Typist*. . . . . Marian L. Chase

*Statistics Chairman*. . Janith L. Linscott

*Sports Editors*. . . . . Alex Uva
William F. Harrigan

*Picture Editors*. . . Jacqueline B. Servais
E. Hubert Beals

*Dummy Chief*. . . . . Richard H. Howe

*Yearbook Advisor* — THEODORE I. RICCI, JR.

# Foreword

THE following quotation reveals, far better than words of ours can do, the motive of the class of 1945 in compiling The Echo.

*"And I thought to myself, how nice it is,*
*For me to live in a world like this,*
*Where things can happen, and clocks can strike,*
*And none of the people are made alike."*

W. B. Rands

How well we Seniors understand this! Our life during the past three years presents an intricate pattern, to which each of us has contributed in his own particular way. The fact that we have differed in our scholastic, social, and extra-curricular interests has had the effect of brightening with various colored threads the tapestry which we have woven.

Now as we see the design almost completed, we would preserve the details that make our high school life mean so much. May our yearbook serve not only as a record of our activities and achievements but also as an *Echo* of our fun and laughter, reproducing and recoloring in memory the pattern of days which are so dear to each of us.

Martha E. Turner
Roger L. Buck

John P. Certuse

# Dedication

TO MR. JOHN P. CERTUSE we dedicate this, our Yearbook, for all that he has done towards promoting and encouraging athletics and scholastics at M.H.S.

We will always remember his many likeable qualities which have endeared him both to his athletes and to the student body.

Raymond S. Locke

# Commencement

TO EACH of you I say let this your Commencement be a challenge to you, to achieve big things, each in your own way. As homemakers, teachers, clerks, in business, whatever you may choose, do your job to the very best of your ability. Be *faithful* to yourself and associates. Be *orderly* in your work. Be *progressive* in your thoughts. Accept *responsibilities* without complaint. Be *just* in all things. For those of you who follow these five rules, success is yours in any undertaking.

RAYMOND S. LOCKE
*Principal*

# The Faculty

*"Every now and then a teacher comes along who wins not only the students' acclaims and enthusiastic respect, but also their hearts. A group of these teachers are now located in the red brick building on Park Row."*

Taken from an article by:
BARBARA J. HOLT AND PATRICIA A. BAYLEY

*Miss Argus,* a newcomer to our school, is good-natured and friendly, and an all-round sport. Her sweetness and neat appearance have already established her popularity at M.H.S. She has entered wholeheartedly into our school activities.

*Miss Barrett* is the teacher with the radiant smile that stretches from ear to ear and climbs up into her brown eyes. She's wise and witty and full of fun. Her enthusiasm for sports is an inspiration to us all.

Heading the Boys' Physical Education program and coaching football, basketball, and baseball, *Mr. Certuse* has successfully interwoven work and play. These duties keep him very busy, yet not enough to keep him from serving as a most capable advisor to the Athletic Association.

*Miss Driscoll* takes her work very conscientiously. This is shown not only by the accomplishments of her students, but by the excellent organization at our school of the Tobacco Fund Program for Service Men, headed by this efficient and untiring teacher.

With a flair for wit and an ear for music, *Miss Hannon* has colored our English classes with gaiety and song. This same influence is shown in our school paper, "The Tatler," which she so ably guides.

Full of fun, friendly, and petite — that's *Miss Henchel!* Down to business with vim and vigor, best describes this well-liked teacher, who is also the inspiring sophomore advisor.

*Mr. Jenkins* has the retiring nature of a good listener which his associates know him to be. His cooperation and willingness to assist the student body, especially as Junior advisor, make him an asset on our faculty staff.

*Miss Jones* is attractive in appearance, personality, and manner. Her good nature is enough to make any dark day appear sunny. Her attentiveness to details, along with a keen understanding of student needs, have made her a much appreciated teacher and excellent Junior class advisor.

All too rare are men like our principal, *Mr. Locke;* fun loving and entertaining, he is also especially helpful and considerate. He makes any place jollier and pleasanter by his presence.

Dealing with students is not only *Miss Lyman's* work, but her hobby and her life. There's a sparkle of humor in her eyes, like a pilot light, ready at any moment to ignite a laugh.

One thinks of spring and all the joys of living things when *Miss Perkins,* our music supervisor, appears on the scene. It was inevitable that her name should be linked with music.

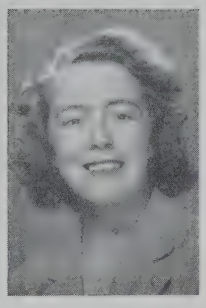
*Mr. Ricci* is indeed the essence of devilment. To look at him would leave an innocent impression, to get acquainted with him would leave another. He is well liked by everyone who knows him. He serves as advisor to our Yearbook Board.

You'll always find *Mr. Robinson* with a twinkle in his eye. He will long be remembered for his inspiring leadership and understanding guidance. especially as one of our class advisors.

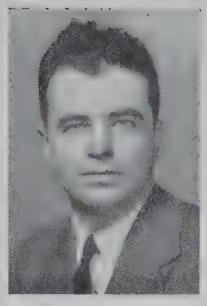
*Miss Shepard,* in her quiet but energetic way, has given us so much to be thankful for. To be in her language classes or in the Pan-American club, as a member or guest, is a pleasure because of her presence and leadership.

Always ready to lend a helping hand is *Mrs. Whitmore,* our faculty member with the genial disposition and infectious smile. Her advice and kindliness, especially as another of our class advisors, mean much to the Seniors and the entire student body.

Bessie G. Argus
*B.S.*
Chemistry, Physics
Algebra



Elizabeth Barrett
*B.S.Ed.*
Director
Girls' Athletics

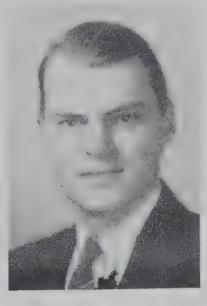


John P. Certuse
*A.B.*
History; Director
Boys' Athletics

Mary E. Driscoll
*B.S.S.*
Commercial Subjects

Mildred L. Hannon
*M.A.*
English

Elsa H. Henchel
*M.E.*
Typing



Raymond E. Jenkins
*B.B.A.*
Commercial Subjects
History

Mildred H. Jones
*B.A.*
Latin, Biology
World Geography

Raymond S. Locke
*M.A.*
Principal, Guidance

Winnifred C. Lyman
*B.A.*
English

Louise Perkins
Music Supervisor

Theodore I. Ricci, Jr.
*M.A.*
Mathematics, Aeronautics

Everett W. Robinson
*M.A.*
Economics, American and
European History

Aurilla Shepard
*A.B.*
French, Spanish

Mildred M. Whitmore
Home Economics

# Tribute

TO OUR class advisors, Mrs. Mildred Whitmore and Mr. Everett Robinson, for their deep understanding and conscientiousness in all the undertakings of the class of "45" we wish to express our deep gratitude.

To you we owe much of our success, and mere words cannot convey our true appreciation.

# Tribute

THE *Echo* wishes to pay tribute to our past and present Yearbook Advisors, Miss Winnifred Lyman, and Mr. Theodore I. Ricci, Jr. Through their untiring efforts and sincere devotion, each graduating class has left M.H.S. with a permanent record of its school life and activities.

If only the long hours you have spent serving us could be measured and then expressed in terms of gratitude we would have a suitable means by which to voice our thanks.

# Class History

WHEN the honor of writing our Class History was bestowed upon me I began reminiscing and in so doing our activities and progress assembled themselves in my mind as a colorful tapestry. Join with me in imagination while I produce for you this tapestry we have woven.

Awaiting us, when we entered Mansfield High School in September, 1942, was the loom, our future education, upon which we were to weave our tapestry.

On the loom we placed eighty-eight threads, one for each sophomore student.

We shall see upon looking at this tapestry that the pattern is influenced by a maroon thread. This strand represents our class advisors — Miss Henchel, Mrs. Whitmore, and Mr. Robinson; our class officers — Roger Buck, Fred Ienello, Jackie Servais, Elizabeth Flint, Don Huston, Bud Merrill, and Jimmy Wright.

Green and white become prominent as my mind recalls the brisk, autumn days we sat in the grandstand while our boys on the gridiron thrilled us. And I think of winter evenings when our boys' and girls' basketball teams brought excitement into nearby gyms and our own Town Hall. On sunny, hot, spring days we followed the baseball team. Always present were the flashy green and white uniforms of the cheerleaders who gave continual moral support to our teams.

Now we see a splash of red, white and blue. This was brought into our design during our Sophomore Year when the Victory Corps was organized.

As we continue to view the tapestry we also see glistening gold threads. These threads recall the choosing of our Class Rings in our Junior Year. How proudly we flashed the gold seals when the rings arrived. Following this gold thread we remember how we carried it through to our Senior Year by selecting Class Pins.

A bright, dashing red comes into the pattern. This red streak reminds us of the fun, humor, gayety, and deviltry in which we all took part. Remember the white mouse? O yes — and the fresh air addicts who were always being caught when they tried to sneak out for an extra breath of it? (It seems strange this practice still continued in view of the cigarette shortage). No doubt the faculty often saw red when they interrupted the chatter, clatter, and din of the Study Hall and endured the commotion caused by the changing of classes. These plus many other misdoings were the reasons for the intertwining of deep indigo blue with red in so many places — the hours we spent with thee, dear Mansfield High, after two o'clock!

The khaki and the navy immediately remind us of the boys who have answered our country's call. We can't help noticing that there are some broken threads. These represent the boys who left us before their share of the design was completed — namely: Foot Certuse, Ray Collins, Bud Devine, Andy Emory, and Bob Schofield. A gold star fastens one of these threads.

Now we see the pretty pastels — pink, blue, yellow, lavender, peach, and green. Of course these lovely floral colors bring back the Reception given the Class of '44.

The shades of orange, brown and deep yellow are traditional fall colors and recall the customary Class Play on Thanksgiving Night. During the fall we rehearsed "Junior Miss." Under the able direction of Miss Donaghue, the hidden talents of our class were discovered.

A smattering of black and white suggests a printed page. I am sure each one of us can visualize "The Tatler" and our yearbook, "The Echo." Many of us have happy recollections of hours spent working with Miss Hannon on the school paper. The tapestry reminds us of the gratitude we owe to Mr. Ricci, whose guidance made possible the publishing of our unique yearbook. A well chosen staff with Martha Turner and Roger Buck as co-editors worked diligently to make "The Echo" a tribute to our class and something to treasure in years to come.

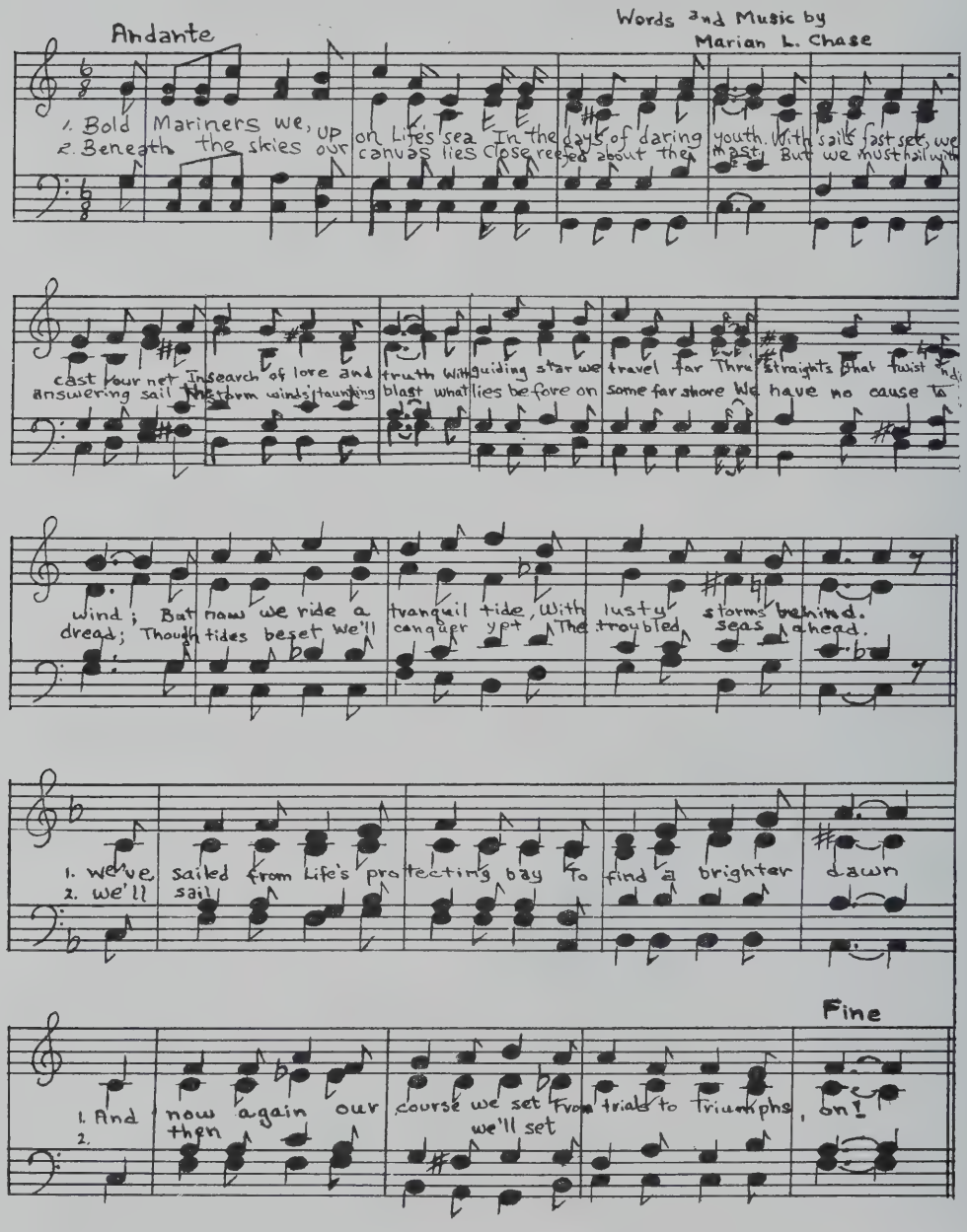
As we follow the design there appears a gleaming silver thread, which predominates as we near the end. This signifies the scholarship and honors won by our class members. In our Junior Year Alex Uva was chosen to attend a summer session at Massachusetts State College, an honor awarded by the American Legion. Also in our Junior Year, Roger Buck, Fred Ienello, and Robert Strese won History Awards. In the Senior Year Janith Linscott was selected the Good Citizenship Pilgrim. Senior honors were awarded in March to Hubert Beals, Brad Brown, Roger Buck, Marian Chase, Bill Harrigan, Janith Linscott, and Jacky Servais carrying the threads of silver again for the Class of '45.

The bright, gay colors scattered here and there throughout the pattern indicate our social activities, such as The 45 Club, Tramp and Bow Days, and many others.

In our imagination we see our tapestry finished off with snowy white, in keeping with Commencement.

It has been a pleasure to recall for you the history of our class and I hope that you have enjoyed examining with me the tapestry that we have woven during the past three years.

JANITH L. LINSCOTT

# Class Song

Andante
Words and Music by
Marian L. Chase
1. Bold Mariners we, up on Life's sea In the days of daring youth. With sails fast set, we
2. Beneath the skies our canvas lies Close reefed about the mast. But we must hail with
cast our net In search of love and truth With guiding star we travel far Thru straights that twist and
answering sail The storm winds taunting blast what lies before on some far shore We have no cause to
wind; But now we ride a tranquil tide, With lusty storms behind.
dread; Though tides beset We'll conquer yet The troubled seas ahead.
1. we've sailed from Life's protecting bay To find a brighter dawn
2. we'll sail
Fine
1. And now again our course we set From trials to Triumphs, on!
2. then we'll set

# Seniors

Left to right — *Bert L. Merrill, Jr., Vice-President; M. Elizabeth Hint, Secretary; Jacqueline B. Servais, Treasurer; James L. Wright, President.*

Seniors,

We have reached a goal. The day of graduation that we dreamed about, not so long ago, is now a reality.

This, however, should not mean "finis" to our education. In this world of never-ending changes, we must always be prepared to challenge any difficulty which might arise.

Above all, we must strive for world peace, so that "our posterity may long endure."

James L. Wright
*President, Class of '45*

1945

## FERNANDO P. ABREU

*Abreu*

"Politeness Costs So Little and Yields So Much"

Class Play Committee 4, Reception 3, A.A. 2, 3, 4, Victory Corps 2.

*Abreu is a boy who deals very seriously with all his activities in and out of school.*

## JACOB ADELSTONE

*Jack*

"A Tender Heart, a Will Inflexible"

Tatler 2, 3, Victory Corps 2, A.A. 2, 3, 4, Aeronautics Club 4, Reception 3, Class Play Committee 4, Math Club 4.

*Jack is a serious minded aeronautics fan.*

## GLADYS I. ANDREWS

*Scotty*

"Cheerfulness Is Health"

A.A. 2, 3, 4, Victory Corps 2, Reception 3, Class Play Committee 4.

*Scotty is a very sociable girl with a winning smile and a host of friends.*

## MARY I. BACCHIOCCHI

*Mary*

"A Good Heart Is Worth Gold"

A.A. 2, 3, 4, Victory Corps 2, Reception 3, Tatler 4, Class Play Committee 4.

*Mary's personality is highlighted by her friendly spirit and obliging manner.*

## PATRICIA A. BAYLEY

*Pat*

"So Quiet and Sweet, Thoughtful and Neat"

A.A. 2, 3, 4, Reception 3, Class Play Committee 4, Science Club 4, Glee Club 2, Victory Corps 2.

*We all know Pat as a rather quiet girl, but her many interests outside of school have made her more thanenough friends.*

## E. HUBERT BEALS

*Hu*

"The Secret of Success Is Constancy to Purpose"

A.A. 2, 3, 4, Reception 3, Science Club 4, Glee Club 3, 4, Band 2, 3, Math Club 4, Yearbook Board 4, Class Play Cast 4, Victory Corps 2, Basketball 3, Aeronautics Club 4, Baseball 2, 3, 4, Pan-Amer. Club 3, 4.

*Hu has been a popular and dependable fellow at M.H.S.*

## CLAIRE E. BELLEW

*Claire*

"Silence Speaks for Itself"

A.A. 2, 3, 4, Reception 3, Class Play Committee 4, Victory Corps 2, Science Club 4, Pan-Amer. Club 3, 4.

*Claire has proved to be an earnest student with great possibilities.*

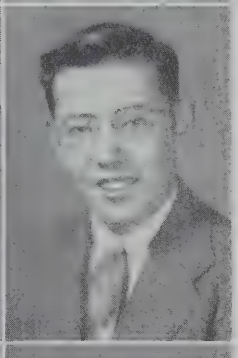
## KENNETH BRIGGS

*Ken*

"As Merry As The Day Is Long"

Tatler 3, A.A. 2, 3, 4, Victory Corps 2, Reception 3, Class Play Committee 4, Science Club 4.

*Ken is a good sport and a willing friend. He knows how to crack a joke at the right time.*



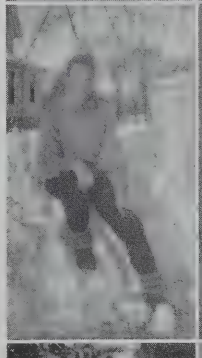
## BRADFORD R. BROWN

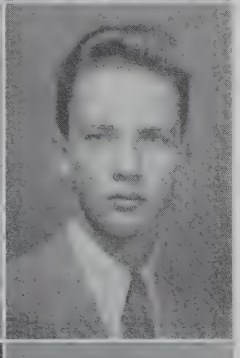
*Brad*

"Music Hath Charms"

Band 2, 3, 4, Glee Club 2, 3, 4, Orchestra 2, 3, Yearbook Board 4, Class Play Cast 4, Aeronautics Club, Pres., 4, A.A. 2, 3, 4, Tatler 2, Science Club 4, Math Club 4, Reception 3, Pan-Amer. Club 3, Football Mgr. 3, Baseball 2, Victory Corps 2, Basketball 2, 3.

*Brad is one who deals very seriously with all his activities in and out of school. As a singer he is "tops."*





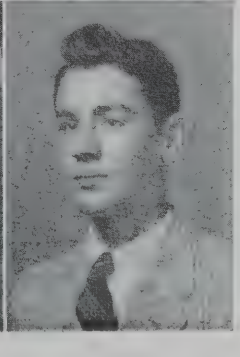
## ROGER L. BUCK

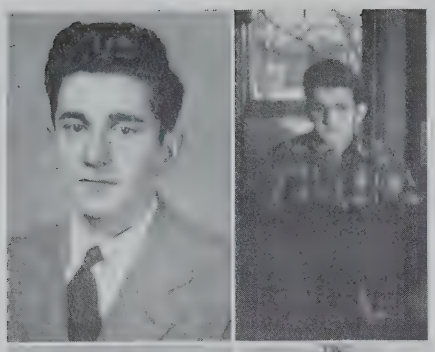
*Buckie*

"Industry Brings Its Own Reward"

Victory Corps, Pres. 2, Class Pres. 2, Baseball 2, 3, 4 Co-Capt. 4, A.A. 2, 3, 4, Yearbook Board, Co-Ed., Science Club 4, Math Club 4, Aeronautics Club 4, U. S. History D.A.R. Award 3, Reception 3, Class Play Cast 4, Pan-Amer. Club 3.

*Buckie's jovial manner is only one of the characteristics which has made him one of the most popular senior boys.*






## BENJAMIN CAVALLO

*Benny*

"He Is Wise Who Talks But Little"

Class Play Committee 4, Reception 3, A.A. 2,3,4, Victory Corps 2.

*Benny was one of our quiet students. This, coupled with his steady manner, helped him immensely at M.H.S.*

## CALVIN B. CHAMBERLAIN

*Cal*

"For He's a Jolly Good Fellow"

Band 2, 3, 4, Glee Club 2, 3, 4, A.A. 2, 3, 4, Victory Corps 2, Reception 3, Class Play Committee 4, Basketball 3.

*In school life Cal seems to be an all-round good sport.*

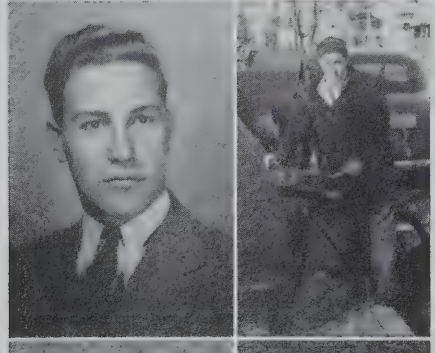
## MARIAN L. CHASE

*Chasie*

"Quiet But Efficient"

Victory Corps 2, A.A. 3, 4, Glee Club 2, 4, Pan-Amer. Club 3, 4, Class Play, assistant coach 4, Reception 3, Yearbook Board 4.

*Chasie is a quiet senior who takes her studies seriously. We feel certain that she will be successful in years to come.*




## LAWRENCE J. D'AFILE

*Larry*

"Mischief Lurks in His Eyes"

A.A. 2, 3, 4, Victory Corps 2, Class Play Cast 4, Reception 3, Science Club 4, Math Club 4.

*Larry may look the quiet type, but whenever there is anything exciting, he is in the midst of it.*

## PATRICIA W. DEAN

*Pat*

"Charming in Every Sense of the Word"

Yearbook Board 4, Class Play Cast 4, Tatler 4, Reception 3, A.A. 2, 3, 4, Victory Corps 2, Science Club 4, Band 3, Glee Club 2, Orchestra 2, 3, Pan-Amer. Club 3, 4, Basketball 2, 3, 4, Captain 4.

*Pat is the girl with the everlasting flow of pep. She is always ready and willing to take part in any class activity.*

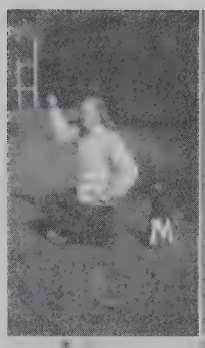
## VIRGINIA E. DeLONG

Gini

"Her Smile Was The Sweetest That Ever Was Seen"

Yearbook Board, A.A. 2, 3, 4, Class Play Committee 4, Cheerleader 2, 3, 4, Letter 3, 4, Reception 3, Science Club 4, Victory Corps 2, Basketball 2, 3, 4, Pan-Amer. Club 3, 4.

*This gay, light-hearted, fashionable miss transmits her cheerfulness to others by way of witty remarks and a radiant smile.*



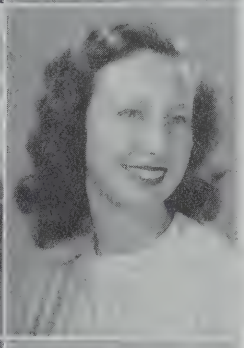
## CHARLOTTE M. DUNN

*Artie*

"Her Pleasure Is Power to Charm"

Glee Club 2, Victory Corps 2, Science Club 4, Math Club 4, A.A. 2, 3, 4, Reception 3, Class Play Committee 4.

*Artie is as neat as a pin and has a smile as radiant as a sunbeam.*



## MARIAN L. DUSTIN

*Dusty*

"It's Nice to Be Natural If You're Naturally Nice"

Cheerleader 2, 3, 4, Letter 3, 4, Pan-Amer. Club 4, Yearbook Board 4, Class Play Cast 4, Science Club 4, Reception 3, A.A. 2, 3, 4, Victory Corps 2.

*Marian has a cheery disposition and a contagious spirit of friendliness.*

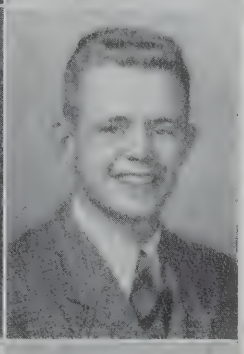
## RICHARD J. ELDRIDGE

*Dick*

"I Love The Life I Live"

Football 2, 3, 4, Basketball 2, 3, 4, A.A. 2, 3, 4, Class Play Committee 4, Reception 3, Victory Corps 2, Aeronautics Club 4, Science Club 4.

*Our popular Dick, with a smile on his lips and a twinkle in his eye, is bound for a successful future.*



## LESTER S. EPSTEIN

*Eppy*

"He Is Full of Bashfulness and Truth"

Football 3, 4, Basketball 3, A.A. 2, 3, 4, Victory Corps 2, Science Club 4, Reception 3, Class Play Committee 4.

*Eppy's blue eyes are the envy of all.*

## ERMA T. FERZOCO

*Erma*

"A Merry Lass with a Winning Heart"

A.A. 2, 3, 4, Class Play Committee 4, Reception 3, Victory Corps 2.

*Gay, carefree, and ever-smiling, she seems to herald in jollity and good-will The world needs more like her.*

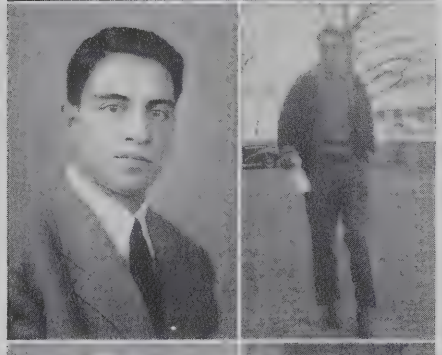
## ROBERT L. FIELDING

*Bob*

"What Should a Man Do But Be Merry"

A.A. 2, 3, 4, Victory Corps 2, Glee Club 2, Class Play Cast 4, Reception 3.

*A quiet boy indeed is Bob, but he has a host of friends.*



## ALBERT P. FLAMMIA

*Al*

"A Good Athlete as Well as a Good Student"

Football 4, Basketball 3, 4, A.A. 2, 3, 4, Baseball 2, 3, 4, Co-Capt. 4, Math Club 4, Victory Corps 2, Science Club 4, Class Play Committee 4, Aeronautics Club 4, Reception 3.

*Al is of small stature but very active.*

## M. ELIZABETH FLINT

*Lizzy*

"Always Ready for Work or Pleasure"

Class Secretary 2, 3, 4, New Century Club 4, A.A. 2, 3, 4, Victory Corps 2, Pan-Amer. Club 3, 4, Reception 3, Class Play Committee 4, Science Club 4.

*Lizzy is a quiet girl who has many friends. She is always ready to do a good turn.*

## GEORGINA FREEMAN

*Gidge*

"Sugar and Spice and Everything Nice"

Pan-Amer. Club 4, Basketball 3, 4, Tatler 3, 4, Reception 3, A.A. 3, 4, Class Play Committee 4.

*Gidge is a tall, attractive blonde with a bevy of friends. Her lovely clothes and winning personality have made her one of our most popular girls.*

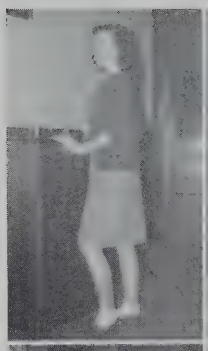
## DOROTHY E. GALLIPEAU

*Gally*

"Always Full of Fun, You Bet —
Just The Girl You Can't Forget"

A.A. 2, 3, 4, Tatler 2, Victory Corps 2, Reception 3, Class Play Cast 4.

*With a smile as radiant as a sunbeam, Gally is best described as a reflection of sweetness and freshness.*



## JEAN I. GORMAN

*Jean*

"Quietness Is Best"

A.A. 2, 3, 4, Victory Corps 2, Glee Club 2, Basketball 2, Tatler 2, 3, 4, Reception 3, Class Play Committee 4.

*Jean is a reserved and unassuming person with a friendly, cheerful manner.*

## MARTHA W. GRISWOLD

*Martha*

"Silence Is One Great Art of Conversation"

*Taking everything in a quiet, lady-like manner, Martha has had much experience in the art of being calm.*

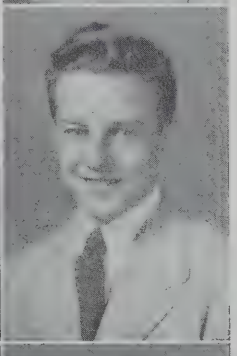
## WILLIAM F. HARRIGAN

*Bill*

"Actions Are More Precious Than Words"

Yearbook Board 4, Class Play Cast 4, Tatler 2, Ed. 4, Aeronautics Club 4, A.A. 2, 3, 4, Reception 3, Science Club 4, Glee Club 2, 3, 4, Pan-Amer. Club 3, 4, Victory Corps 2, Math Club 4.

*A handsome young man with a very pleasing personality and an excellent sense of humour describes Bill.*



## FLORENCE M. HARRIS

*Flossie*

"Happy and Gay She Goes on Her Way"

A.A. 2, 3, 4, Reception 3, Class Play Committee 4, Pan-Amer. Club 3, 4, Victory Corps 2, Science Club 4.

*Tall, fair and beaming, Flossie has by her agreeable manner made many true friends.*

## BARBARA J. HOLT

*Barb*

"She's an Earnest Worker with a Winning Way"

A.A. 2, 3, 4, Reception 3, Glee Club 2, Class Play, Assistant Coach 4, Victory Corps 2.

*How dull this world would be without people with a sense of humour like Barb's.*

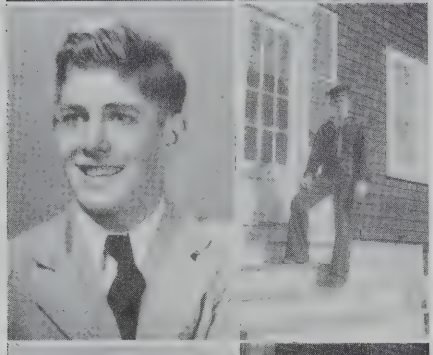
## RICHARD H. HOWE

*Dick*

"It Is the Mind That Makes the Man Rich"

A.A. 2, 3, 4, Reception 3, Class Play Cast 4, Victory Corps 2, Math Club 4, Lab. Asst. 4, Yearbook Board 4, Science Club, Pres. 4, Pan-Amer. Club 4.

*Although Dick is a studious sort of lad, he always seems to have time for a good joke.*



## DONALD L. HUSTON

*Don*

"His Athletic Ability Has Won Him Fame"

Football 2, 3, 4, Capt 4, A.A. 2, 3, 4, Basketball 2, 3, 4, Baseball 2, 3, Tatler 2, 3, Class Pres. 3, Victory Corps 2, Math Club 4, Aeronautics Club 4, Science Club 4, Reception 3.

*Don is a happy-go-lucky fellow who takes things as they come.*

## FREDERICK IENELLO, JR.

*Freddie*

"A Person Worth Knowing"

Football 2, 3, 4, B.C. All Small School Eleven 2, U.S. Hist. D.A.R. Award 3, Math Club 4, Science Club 4, A.A. 2,3,4, Tatler 2, Victory Corps 2, Class Vice-Pres. 2, Baseball 2, Pan-Amer. Club 3, Basketball 2, 3, 4, Class Play Committee 4, Reception 3.

*Fred is a friendly humorous fellow who is apt at athletics, as well as studies.*

## ANN E. INMAN

*Ann*

"Silence Is as Great an Act as Speech"

A.A. 2, 3, 4, Reception 3, Class Play Committee 4, Victory Corps 2, Yearbook Board 4.

*The attractive smile, nice manners, and genuine friendliness of this quiet girl have won the hearts of all her class mates.*

## THERESA W. LANE

*Terry*

"Softly Speaks and Sweetly Smiles"

Victory Corps 2, Class Play Committee 4, A.A. 2, 3, 4, Reception 3, Pan-Amer. Club 3, 4.

*Terry's practical nature and thoughtfulness will long be remembered by her classmates.*

## JANITH L. LINSCOTT

*Jan*

"The More We Know Her
The Better We Enjoy Her"

A.A. 2, 3, 4, Good Citizenship Delegate, Yearbook Board 4, New Century Club 4, Pan-Amer. Club 4, Science Club 4, Reception 3, Victory Corps 2, Class Play Cast 4.

*Jan is definitely of a mischievous nature on the surface, but underneath she has a sincerity that her friends are able to detect.*

## RANDOLPH C. LODICO

*Ranny*

"A Good Sport and Good in Sport"

Football 3, 4, A.A. 2, 3, 4, Vice-Pres. 4, Reception 3, Class Play Committee 4, Victory Corps 2, Science Club 4.

*Ranny is a man of few words but much action.*

## MARGARETELLEN MacDONALD

*Maggie*

"So Cheerful, Gay, and Happy"

Science Club 4, Basketball 3, A.A. 3, 4, Glee Club 3, 4, Tatler 3, 4, Class Play Committee 4.

*Maggie is a cute little person with a remarkable aptitude for getting into trouble. However, her pleasing personality and sweet manner make her a favorite with all.*

## THEODORICA T. MANSON

*Theo*

"A Laugh Is Worth a Hundred Grains in Any Market"

Victory Corps 2, A.A. 2, 3, 4, Class Play Committee 4, Reception 3.

*Full of wit and fun is Theo, with a sparkling eye, dancing feet, and a sweet song.*

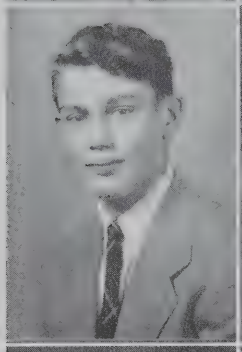
## ROBERT J. MERRIFIELD, JR.

*Bob*

"Laugh and Be Merry"

A.A. 2, 3, 4, Victory Corps 2, Baseball 3, Football Manager 4, Basketball 3, Reception 3, Class Play Committee 4.

*Bob is the easy-going type of fellow in school work, but where there is excitement he is always there.*



## BERT L. MERRILL, JR.

*Bud*

"He May Look Quiet, but Look Again"

Basketball 2, 3, 4, Capt. 3, 4, A.A. 2, 3, 4, Baseball 3, 4, Football 3, 4, Reception 3, Class Vice-Pres. 3, 4, Victory Corps 2, Pan-Amer. Club, Vice-Pres. 3, Pres. 4, Class Play Committee 4, Science Club 4.

*Mischievous and fun-loving, Bud is sure to satisfy any person he should meet.*

## EMMA L. MONK

*Emma*

"To a Young Heart Everything Is Fine"

A.A. 2, 3, 4, Victory Corps 2, Reception 3, Yearbook Board 4, Class Play Committee 4.

*Emma's radiant smile and twinkling eyes betray her friendly, fun-loving personality.*

## GRAYCE J. NICKERSON

*Graycie*

"Happy as a Lark"

A.A. 2, 3, 4, Glee Club 3, 4, Reception 3, Class Play Committee 4, Bulletin Girl 4, Victory Corps 2.

*Graycie is a happy-go-lucky girl who takes things as they come. She enjoys a good laugh and is always ready to give one.*

## DONALD A. OHLE

*Donald*

"A Man of Few Words Is He"

A.A. 2, 3, 4, Pan-Amer. Club 3, Reception 3, Class Play Cast 4, Victory Corps 2.

*Donald is one of those boys whom everyone likes to claim as a "pal."*

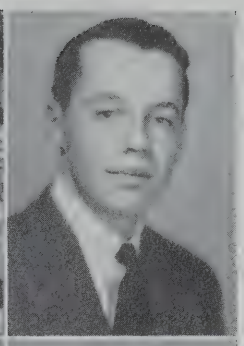
## MERVIN M. RICHARDS

*Merv*

"Content's a Kingdom"

Reception 3, Class Play Committee 4, A.A. 2, 3, 4.

*Free of worry and full of fun, Merv has gone through school with a perpetual smile on his face. Wherever he goes he chases the blues away.*



## HELEN B. ROGERS

*Helen*

"She Looks on Life with Quiet Eyes"

A.A. 2, 3, 4, Reception 3, Class Play Committee 4, Pan-Amer. Club 3, Science Club 4, Victory Corps 2.

*Helen, although seemingly reserved, is really full of fun. Her pleasing personality should prove useful to her in the future.*

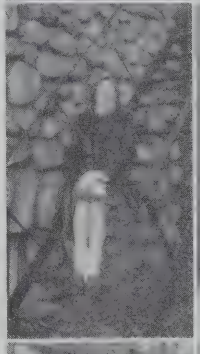
## DOROTHY A. SCHWERDTFEGER

*Dot*

"A Little Sweet and a Little Spice —
Make a Combination Very Nice"

A.A. 2, 3, 4, Reception 3, Class Play Committee 4, Victory Corps 2, Glee Club 2, 3, 4, Science Club 4.

*Dot is a girl with a grin from ear to ear, and not a care in the world.*



## JACQUELINE B. SERVAIS

*Jackie*

"Petite, Charming, and Pleasant to Be With"

Yearbook Board 4, Class Play Cast 4, Victory Corps 2, Pan-Amer. Club 3, Science Club 4, Reception 3, A.A. 2, 3, 4, Class Treasurer 2, 3, 4.

*She is one of our very pleasant seniors with a touch of neatness and a cheery smile.*

## EDWARD J. SHELDON, JR.

*Eddie*

"A Math Wizard Is He"

Glee Club 2, 3, 4, Band 2, 3, 4, Orchestra 2, 3, 4, A.A. 2, 3, 4, Reception 3, Pan-Amer. Club 3, 4, Math Club, Pres. 4, Aeronautics Club 4, Science Club 4, Football Mgr. 3, Baseball 3, 4, Basketball 3, Class Play Cast 4.

*Eddy's attention is divided between math and music.*

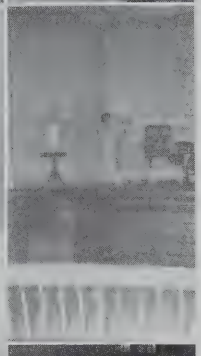
## ROBERT L. STRESE

*Bob*

"A Merry Heart Maketh a Cheerful Countenance"

Class Play Cast 4, Math Club 4, A.A. 2, 3, 4, Basketball 4, Reception 3.

*His wit and good nature have lifted him high in the estimation of his friends.*



## MARTHA E. TURNER

*Martha*

"I Shall Either Find a Way or Make One"

Co-Ed. Yearbook 4, Class Play Cast 4, Pan-Amer. Club 4, A.A. 2, 3, 4, Reception 3, Drum Major 3, 4, Basketball 2, 3, 4, Victory Corps 2, Science Club 4.

*With eyes that punctuate everything she says, Martha is an easy-going girl with a catching gaiety.*

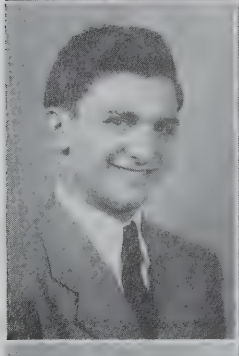
## ROBERT S. UNGER

Bob

"Never a Care, Never a Regret"

A.A. 2, 3, 4, Reception 3, Math Club 4, Class Play Cast 4, Victory Corps 2.

*To all outward appearances, Bob is shy and quiet, but in school he is known for his swell sense of humour.*



## ALEXANDER UVA

*Al*

"Better to Be Small and Shine,
Than to Be Great and Cast a Shadow"

Football 4, Baseball 3, 4, Reception 3, Class Play Committee 4, Yearbook Board 4, A.A. 2, 3, 4, Pres. 4.

*Al seems to be an all-around man. You may find him anywhere, doing practically anything.*

## MARCIA VERNON

*Marcia*

"A Little Girl with a Great Big Smile
To Make Life Happy All The While"

A.A. 2 ,3, 4, Glee Club 2, Victory Corps 2, Pan-Amer. Club 3, 4, Reception 3, Science Club 4, Class Play Cast 4, Math Club 4.

*Marcia is a cute little lass who proves the saying "Good things come in small packages."*

## HELENA M. WELLMAN

*Helena*

"A Willing Hand and a Large Heart"

Basketball Mgr. 4, Victory Corps 2, Glee Club 2, 3, 4, Pres. 4, A.A. 2, 3, 4, Reception 3, Class Play Committee 4.

*Helena is an industrious little miss who is never too busy to enter into gay conversation with her classmates.*

## DORIS J. WILLIAMSON

*Doris*

"Quietly She Rises to the Top"

A.A. 2, 3, 4, Glee Club 2, 3, 4, Class Play Committee 4, Reception 3, Victory Corps 2, Math Club 4, Science Club 4.

*Doris is a soft-spoken young lady who is known to be a sincere friend.*

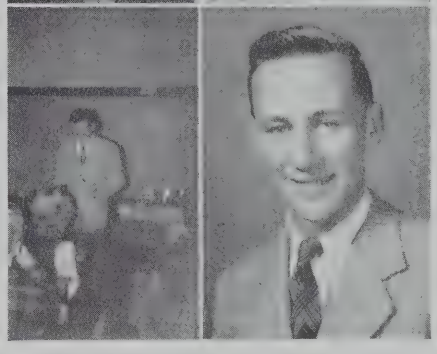
## JAMES L. WRIGHT

*Jimmy*

"Never Idle a Minute"

Class Pres. 4, Class Play Cast 4, Reception 3, A.A. 2, 3, 4, Yearbook Board 4, Pan-Amer. Club 3, 4, Tatler 2, 3, 4.

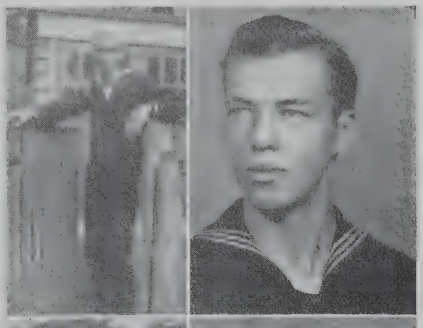
*Gay and lighthearted, Jimmy can be seen almost anytime running busily around the school.*



Class Motto — "Through Trials to Triumphs"

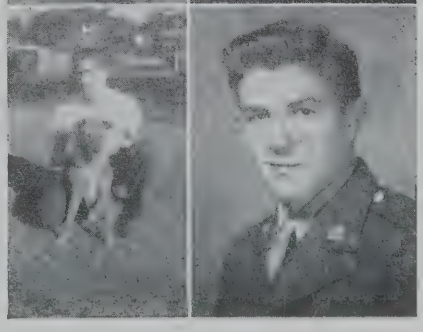
## ANDREW E. EMERY, AMM 3/c

Andy left in his Junior year to serve his country. Although seemingly reserved, Andy added wit and sparkle to any gathering. We envy the fellows with whom he is now associated.



## PFC ROBERT F. SCHOFIELD

Bob also answered the call to colors while in his Junior year and was sent into active duty. Needless to say we miss Bob very much, for his friendliness and joviality made him one of the most popular boys at M.H.S.



# Class Will

WE, THE graduating class of 1945, of Mansfield High School, Mansfield, Massachusetts, County of Bristol (I bet you all thought I'd start this that way — anything to make you happy!), do make and declare this our last will and testament, hereby revoking all former wills made by us at any time.

To the listeners and readers of this will we leave all this corn, point free!

To the faculty we will a much-needed rest, and our support in the gaining of a fat bonus when we come of voting age.

To the juniors we leave the suspense and expense of being seniors.

To the sophomores we leave that worldly feeling that comes when one is a junior.

To the freshmen we leave roller skates and neon lights on every door, to aid them in finding their way about our spacious school.

To the cafeteria we leave bouncers to aid Mr. Locke in stemming the noontime stampede!

We will to the English department the better part of us, which it has taken away!

To the math. department we leave this thought on which to meditate: High school seniors are, contrary to appearance, human beings. In the future please act accordingly! !

To the chemistry department we leave gas masks and a "smell proof" laboratory!

To the business department we leave noiseless computing machines, noiseless typewriters, and noiseless students.

To the history department we leave maps that change overnight, in order that students may keep up with the times.

To the foreign language department we bequeath a motion picture machine of its very own.

ROBERT STRESE leaves six of his oh-so-plentiful inches to be divided equally between Eddy Nordberg and Roger Baldelli.

HELEN ROGERS leaves her glasses to Mr. Locke — he's entitled to them, after finding them for Helen so often.

FERNANDO ABREU leaves his never-failing alarm clock to Ed Boynton, with the fervent hope that Ed will get to school on time for a change.

GLADYS ANDREWS leaves — with Bob Fielding.

BOB FIELDING — leaves with Gladys Andrews.

JACK ADELSTONE leaves one ton of hair (we're sure you won't miss it, Jack) to science. Through chemistry, Jack hopes to discover what makes it so unruly.

MARY BACCHIOCCHI leaves her cooperative spirit, to be divided equally among the juniors.

PATRICIA BAYLEY leaves her extensive knowledge of chemistry to Bob Herrick.

HUBERT BEALS leaves to some football player his "passing" ability. This remarkable ability is, of course, to be used only at night games.

KENNETH BRIGGS wills his unused vitamins to Fred Macomber.

BRAD BROWN leaves his singing and howling (as in wolf) ability to George Burns.

BENJAMIN CAVALLO wills his quiet ways to David Kaye — wonder what Dave will do with them?

VIRGINIA DELONG leaves her enthusiasm at football games to some girl with a "big" brother on the team.

PATSY DEAN leaves high school — still looking for that "perfect man."

CHARLOTTE DUNN leaves behind her convertible — like fun!

MARIAN DUSTIN leaves to Marilyn Shelburne her retiring manner.

MARIAN CHASE and BARBARA HOLT leave in "chase" of two men to take "holt" of.

CALVIN CHAMBERLAIN offers to Bob MacLachlan some brawn, in exchange for helpful hints on homework.

ROGER BUCK, by some quirk of fate, leaves the mail truck intact and able to find its way to *East* Mansfield almost by itself!

LARRY D'AFILE wills the secret of his naturally blonde, wavy hair to those who have tried — and failed.

LESTER EPSTEIN leaves his big, baby-blue eyes to Richy Palanza.

ERMA FERZOCO leaves her record of "There's a Fellow Waiting in Poughkeepsie" to Ruth Lee.

ALBERT FLAMMIA leaves Wilma Smith alone, to defend herself against the wolves as best she can.

GEORGINA FREEMAN leaves twenty pounds to Barbara Creedon.

ELIZABETH FLINT wills her copy of the 4-H code to Anne Gallipeau.

DOROTHY GALLIPEAU leaves her immaculate style to Virginia Rathbun.

MARTHA GRISWOLD passes on, to all and sundry, the knack of sleeping in English and getting away with it.

FLORENCE HARRIS and ANN INMAN leave their jobs, in Stearns' and Cuneo's, respectively, to anybody who can say "no cigarettes" with a smile!

FRED IENELLO and MARGARET MACDONALD offer to any junior couple advice on going unsteadily — steadily!

And then again, any junior couple may claim the advice left jointly by DORIS WILLIAMSON and BOB MERRIFIELD on going steadily — unsteadily!

RICHARD HOWE leaves his scholarly air to J. A. Garland, who could certainly use it!

DONALD HUSTON leaves Herb Wheeler in charge of Martha Perkins — careful, boys, that's government property.

EMMA MONK leaves in search of her seven-foot dream man.

DICK ELDRIDGE wills one barrel of nails (no priority needed — they're pretty well chewed!) to some underclassman with "the habit."

BERT MERRILL bequeaths his title — "Pin Up Boy" — to Bob Eames.

GRAYCE NICKERSON leaves her impressive knowedge of naval tactics to Janice Quinham.

DONALD OHLE offers his "way with women" to Ed Bolton.

JANITH LINSCOTT leaves with a HISTORY!

THERESA LANE leaves business English with a sigh of relief!

RANNY LODICO leaves his toothpick cigarette holder to Russell Griffin.

DOROTHY SCHWERDTFEGER entrusts her extensive U.S.O. service to some junior miss with the stamina to carry on!

ROBERT UNGER passes his rare sense of humor down to some dour underclassman.

MARTHA TURNER leaves an empty space, a large empty space, especially in the hearts of the teachers. To those of you who fill this space, may you share Martha's personality.

JACKIE SERVAIS bequeaths her book entitled "Defense After Dark" to Eleanor Pescosolido.

HELENA WELLMAN leaves Carlton Mason with a long, lonely walk to and from school.

MARCIA VERNON leaves to posterity her book — "Pug Noses and How to Make Them Attractive."

MERVIN RICHARDS leaves his fifth freedom (freedom from school) to Gilbert Brown.

ALEXANDER UVA leaves his correspondence course in body-building to David Palmer.

EDWARD SHELDON leaves Mr. Ricci helpless, with no mathematical genius to help him out in class!

JAMES WRIGHT bestows on any ambitious fellow a book, entitled "How to Become Engaged Before Graduating."

CLAIRE BELLEW leaves "Hannon's Taxi Service, Inc." with one less passenger.

And I, the writer of this will, having revealed its contents, fearfully leave myself to the mercy of my classmates.

WILLIAM F. HARRIGAN

Witnesses: Lauren (Just Whistle) Bacall
Pok-o-moko
A. Square

Hall Of Fame

# Class Prophecy

HO HUM! Just another day! I slowly opened my eyes, stretched, yawned, and listened to the hum of the motors. But wait a moment! It wasn't just *another* day! This was June 12, 1955, and I was on a plane bound for Mansfield to attend my class reunion. After six years in South America serving as a member of the diplomatic staff, it would certainly seem good to see my classmates once more. I heard the stewardess give instructions for a landing. Anxiously, I peered through the clouds to catch a glimpse of what lay below. As the plane glided in, my excitement increased when I saw the beautiful airport spread before me.

As I stepped out of the plane and started to cross the field, I was startled by the whir of motors overhead. I stood there staring at a strange contraption flying around when a soft, feminine voice said, "Hello, Jackie."

I turned around to see Florence Harris standing before me dressed in the pert uniform of an airline hostess. "Why, Flossie!" I cried, "How are you?"

"Just fine," she answered. Then she grabbed my arm and we both ducked for cover because the strange looking object swooped down over us. I was frightened, but Flossie only laughed.

"That's the new flymobile," she explained, "invented by none other than Donald Ohle and Lester Epstein. Donald drew up the plans for the body, and Lester invented the motor. Right now the hottest pilot in Mansfield, Jackie Adelstone, is testing the flymobile to see what makes it tick."

"Oh," I said, "is that why it's bumping along?"

"Probably," Flossie replied. Gently she pressed my hand. "I must get back to duty now," she said, "but I'll see you tonight."

Having said goodby to Flossie, I continued across the field and started looking for a cab. Spotting a brightly colored automobile, advertised as the "Merry Cab," I dashed over to it. There at the wheel sat Bob Merrifield.

"Bob Merrifield!" I cried, "I didn't know that you were driving a cab."

"Why, yes," he replied, "Larry D'Afile and I have gone into the business. Mansfield is such a large city that we're doing very well."

"Mansfield a city!" I protested, "Why Mansfield is just a town. At least it was the last time I was here!"

"Well, you're due for a surprise then," said Bob. "Just wait until you see the place! By the way, where do you plan to stay?"

"Why, I really don't know," I answered.

"Then take my advice and stay at the B. & B. Hotel run by Patricia Bayley and Claire Bellew."

"I'd just love to," I responded, settling myself in the cab. "I know that it will be a nice, quiet place."

Bob started the cab, and off we sped. Nearing the center of the town, I was amazed at the transformation Mansfield had undergone in ten short years. New buildings lined both sides of Main Street. Bob slowed down and began to point out the sights to me.

"That tall building over there is the City Hall," he said proudly. "The top floor is occupied by our newly-elected Mayor, Bill Harrigan, better known as 'The Little Flower of Mansfield'."

Naturally, I was delighted to hear of Bill's success, but I couldn't help remarking to myself, "Don't those little fellows always come out on top!"

"Why, isn't that a picture of Barbara Holt on that billboard!" I cried.

"Oh, yes," Bob replied. "You can see her current picture, *'She Fell With a Bang,'* at the One Star Theatre. Generally she plays opposite Don (Casanova) Huston. His favorite role is the 'love 'em and leave 'em' type because he has had so much experience. Incidentally, that One Star Theater is owned and operated by Mervin Richards. Now he can see all the movies without having to crawl through a window."

"There's one building that's familiar," I called out to Bob. It was the old Fire Station.

"Did you know that Ranny Lodico is the head of the Mansfield Fire Department?" Bob asked. "He finally did get his chance to be a big chief."

Presently Bob drew up before a large modern hotel. "Here you are," he said cheerfully. "I'll see you tonight."

Thanking Bob for an interesting ride, I jumped out of the cab and entered the B. & B. Hotel. I had to wait quite a few minutes to register because the clerk, Martha Griswold, was absent from her desk. Martha, I remembered, always had believed that absence made the heart grow fonder.

"Hello, Jackie," she finally greeted me. "I'm so glad that you could come. I'm on the reunion committee, you know, and I've been receiving telegrams and letters all week. Many of our classmates will be unable to attend the reunion tonight," she added regretfully. "Bob Unger, now a big game hunter, is in Africa, and Martha Turner is too busy. It seems she is making a good will tour of the United States in her beach wagon to give advice to the lovelorn. With her is Marian Dustin, who models dresses designed by Ann Inman. Albert Flammia, too, better known as Prince Albert, is pitching today for the Tobacco League. Of course, you know that Helena Wellman couldn't come. She is a missionary in China. Don't you remember her early missionary activities among the sophomore boys? And when Helena wrote, she mentioned meeting Doris Williamson. Helena wrote something about Doris's attempt to establish a Junior College there. That shouldn't be too hard after her apprenticeship served at M. H. S."

Disappointed to hear that everyone would not be present, I left Martha and went to my room to unpack. Just as I entered, the phone rang. Immediately I recognized Dot Gallipeau's well-cultivated voice. After a short conversation, she invited me to lunch. Dot, I knew, had married shortly after leaving M. H. S. and was now one of the social leaders of the town.

Promptly at noon, I entered the lobby, sat down in a comfortable chair, and waited for Dot. Casually I picked up a magazine lying on a nearby table. On the cover, in bold, black letters I read *True Confessions of a Lady,* by Dorothy Schwerdtfeger. That, I felt sure, would be interesting, so I settled down to read the article.

Absorbed in Dorothy's trials and tribulations, I was suddenly interrupted by the blare of a radio. A booming voice was repeating, "B.B.M.G.S., B.B.M.G.S. Brad Brown makes girls swoon. This is your jovial announcer, Hubert (Bone-Crusher) Beals bidding you good day. Be sure to listen tomorrow to your new swoon crooner!"

Just then Dot arrived and we went on our way. As we walked along, she told me some of the latest Mansfield news.

"To begin with," Dot said, "Gidge Freeman wrote me that she is enjoying her position as secretary to General Robert Schofield. Georgina never did mind taking dictation from Bob!"

"Have you heard from Pat Dean?" I questioned.

"I saw her latest show on Broadway," Dorothy replied. "She is the famous star, Bauren Lacall, who says, 'If you want anything, just whistle.' And do you remember Calvin Chamberlain's great attraction for mice?" she continued. "Well, both he and Kenneth Briggs are earning their livelihood by raising white mice out in the wilds of West Mansfield. Helping Calvin, Kenneth has been able to keep his *Armstrong.* Robert Strese and Benjamin Cavallo," Dot went on to say, "are in the accounting business. Fred Ienello is a history teacher at the new high school. But I sometimes wonder whether he describes the battles in history or his own battles with Maggie MacDonald, the recently appointed physical education teacher."

As she said this, Dot led me into a neat, little restaurant. When I commented on the delicious aroma of the food, she told me that the restaurant was owned by two very good cooks, Emma Monk and Erma Ferzoco.

After lunch, Dot left me to keep an appointment at the beauty parlor operated by Helen Rogers and Theresa Lane. Slowly I walked back towards the hotel. On the way I met Dick Howe.

"Why, Dick," I cried, "how nice to see you! What are you doing now?"

"I'm a professor of physics," he answered in a tone implying that I certainly should have known.

"Really," I said trying to hide my confusion, "you're very scientific, aren't you?"

"Well, sort of," Dick replied, and then modestly he started to tell me that he had gone one step beyond Einstein and had found the fifth dimension.

Not understanding half of what Dick was saying, I let my mind wander. Glancing overhead, I noticed a sign, *Eldridge* and *Merrill, Incorporated. Income*

*Tax Specialists.* "Let us tackle your form. We guarantee results."

Glad to escape from the realm of higher mathematics, I murmured something apologetically to Dick about making my quarterly return, and hastened upstairs to their office. On the door, I found a small sign that said: "Be back shortly. Out for a smoke." Disappointed, I continued on my way to the hotel, went to my room, and rested.

At six o'clock, Charlotte Dunn phoned to say that she would call for me and drive me to the class banquet. When Charlotte arrived, I gazed at her with admiration, for she had been named one of the best-dressed women in the world.

As we started off, I complimented her on her unusual hat. "This particular number was purchased at the very exclusive shop owned by Gladys Andrews," Charlotte explained. "Was I furious this morning," she added, "when Gladys's delivery boy, Robert Fielding, almost ruined it."

"Pardon me, Charlotte," I interrupted, "but isn't that a rather odd overpass?" I pointed to an S-shaped bridge spanning the railroad tracks.

"Roger Buck designed that," Charlotte replied. "He had a little trouble, though, and confused an ellipse with an hyperbola. You can see the result."

With a flourish Charlotte drew up before the high school. Strange to say, I found myself trembling with excitement as together we mounted the steps. Alex Uva, the athletic director, came forward to greet us. He was beaming with pride, for he had had a wonderful year. For the second season, under Alex's expert coaching, the Green and White football team had been undefeated.

We followed him into the high ceilinged auditorium, which was decorated with our class colors. For this occasion the seats had been removed, and long tables set up on either side. At the head table sat Jimmy Wright, our class president, now a member of the Supreme Court.

"The Honorable James J. Wright," I murmured.

Charlotte grabbed my arm and whispered, "Do you know, Jackie, that ever since he has been a member of the Supreme Court, every decision has been eight to one, Jimmy always dissenting!"

"The Supreme Court nowadays must resemble our Yearbook Board," I answered with a smile.

"Look," said Charlotte, pointing to two white-clad figures across the hall. "Don't you recognize those two nurses?"

"Why, it's Virginia DeLong and Janith Linscott," I cried, and I rushed over to greet them.

In the course of our conversation Janith told me that they had both come in uniform because there was a rumor that Bradie Brown might sing.

"He can't be that bad," I protested, but Virginia hastened to reassure me.

"We're here to take care of the swooners," she explained. "One dose of Dr. Abreu's famous *Bobbysock Shocker* brings them to their senses."

Turning, I almost upset Marcia Vernon who was busily scribbling notes on a small pad of paper, and then I remembered that it was Marcia who wrote the household article, *Board With Rumor,* in *The Mansfield News.*

A roll of drums sounded and slowly the stage curtain rose. Behind it was Ed Sheldon with his jumping, jive orchestra. Ed faced the audience and announced that Grayce Nickerson, the famous Metropolitan star, would sing a song composed by Marian Chase.

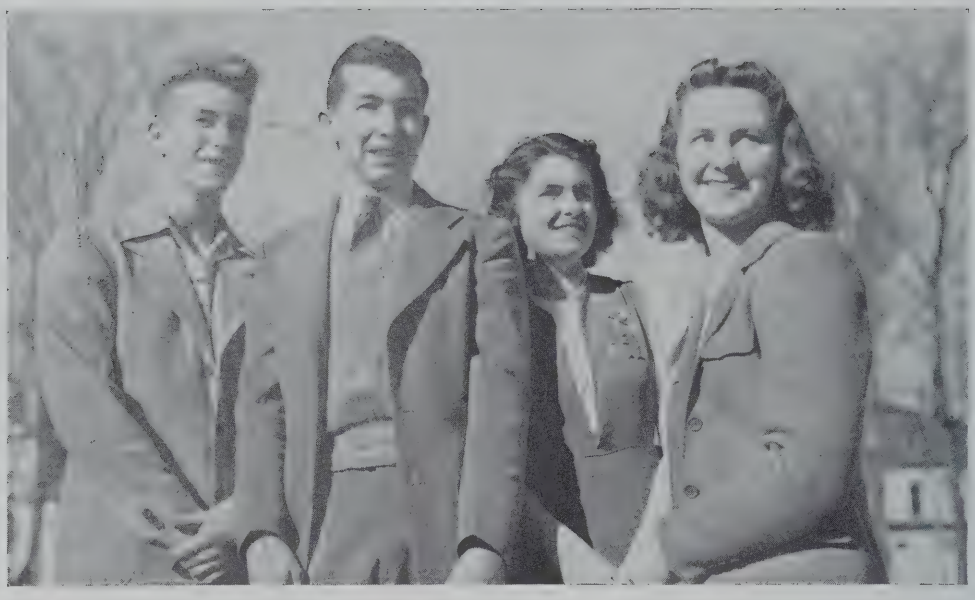
I quickly found a seat between Elizabeth Flint and Mary Bacchiocchi, and listened entranced to Grayce's sweet voice. The applause was deafening.

Then what a contrast! Ed Sheldon's orchestra swung into action. I watched Ed with interest, for in every sense of the word he was a finished artist. Somehow, above the noise, I managed to get in a word with my two neighbors. Elizabeth Flint told me that she was the editor of the *Women's Home and Farm Journal,* while Mary Bacchiocchi said that she was still doing bookkeeping, as well as being a "ghost writer."

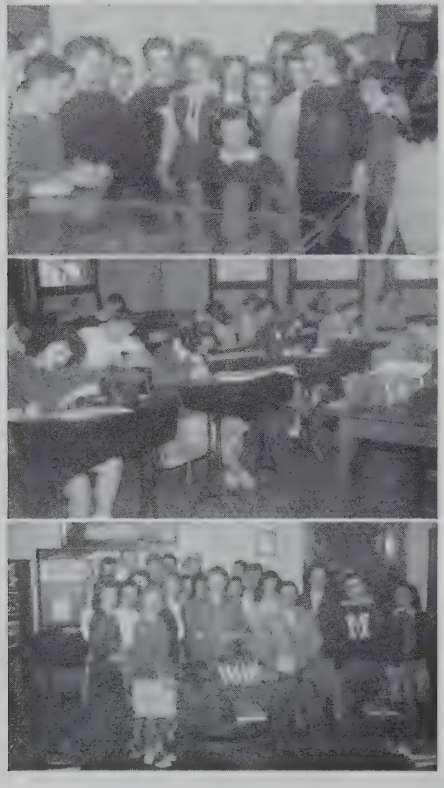
Suddenly a hush fell on the gathering, and Jimmy Wright rose. In his hand he raised a glass of Coca-Cola.

"To the Class of '45," he shouted, and for once everyone responded, "Aye!"

JACQUELINE B. SERVAIS



Left to right — *David C. Kaye, Vice-President; Francis F. LaPlante, President; Dolores Sita, Treasurer; Dorothy J. Rose, Secretary.*



# Juniors

*Once young and green*
*But now more supreme;*
*Soon they will pass*
*And become the Senior Class.*

BRR-ING. The ringing of the bell marked the beginning of a new Junior class. They were right at home this year, in every school activity. It was a natural feeling to see them in our classes, on the playing field, and attending our social affairs.

Five boys upheld the Junior class in football with Bob Eames as Captain-Elect next year. Two more played basketball, and Dave Kaye was elected Captain for '46.

In girls' sports thirteen participated. Four of these earned basketball letters. Three Junior girls helped make up our snappy cheering squad.

The Juniors excelled in other activities as well. The Junior Frolic will long be remembered; and the active committees for the Reception give promise of one of the best in years.

We, the Seniors, sincerely hope that you have enjoyed your Junior year as much as we have enjoyed having you as our underclassmen. We wish you success as the future Senior class of M.H.S.

MARY I. BACCHIOCCHI

Left to right — *Albert F. Rayno, Treasurer; George A. Burns, Jr., Vice-President; Edwin F. Boynton, President; Arlene Anderson, Secretary.*

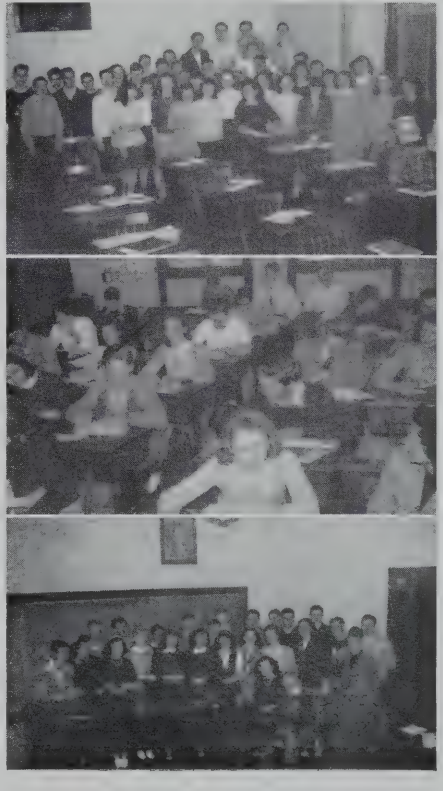
# Sophomores

THE graduates from Junior High had come to "take over"! Our high school isn't large but they were lost — skip the second period, omit the third, no fourth — zing — it was lunch! After lunch, the few remaining, badly battered sophomores went up the down stairway, down the up stairway, etc., etc., etc. It wasn't long though before they became acclimated not only to the new school life but to extra-curricular activities as well. Twenty boys went out for the football and basketball teams and three were managers. Two girls made the basketball team and one was chosen as a cheerleader.

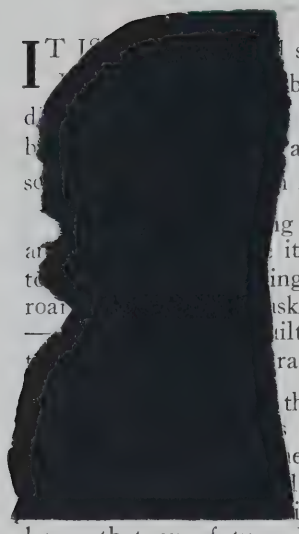
The very first social affair of the year was held for the benefit of the all important sophomores. This dance, sponsored by the seniors, gave us an opportunity to get better acquainted with our lively underclassmen. Since it was a "free-for-all sophomore" affair it surely brought results, and how!

Your companionship, sophomores, has added a certain spark to our last year at M.H.S. We, the seniors, wish you success in your every endeavor!

HELENA M. WELLMAN



# Student Activities



IT I[redacted] students are loitering in the shivering cold of the lower hall. [redacted]be going quite as usual: Senior-Sophomore romances are bud[redacted] is receiving its daily going over, and the office is full. The [redacted]a mad dash for the home rooms. Yes, you've guessed it; the [redacted] School, where all good students come to get educated! ! !

[redacted]g exercises, the first period begins. Maybe you have a class, [redacted] it's a study period. Regardless of what it is, anything is liable [redacted]ing, I mean everything from a rampaging white mouse to a [redacted]sk, "What's the matter with the teachers?" Absolutely nothing [redacted]ilty have such good excuses, such as, "The poor mouse belongs [redacted]rats," or "the room was ice cold."

[redacted] this is only the humorous side of class. We also have our [redacted] and hard study. Every student realizes that the post-war [redacted]ew and difficult problems, and they know that these problems [redacted] work right now. The Spanish class is aware that our rela[redacted]ica will be better than ever before. The History students know that our future depends on how we profit from the mistakes made by our ancestors, and the math. and science pupils are getting ready to take their part in the construction of a new, modern world.

Four periods have now elapsed, and the lunch bell rings. All those who have taken out insurance policies scramble for the chow line, while the rest wait for the milling mob to subside. If you have ever seen men and women in cigarette and nylon lines, then you have a mild idea of what we have to go through to get our lunch (4). Inside of fifteen minutes, everything has either been devoured, or strewn around for "George" to clean up.

Lunch period ends, and the school hours are waning. Here I am in study hall, getting ready to do everything but study. Boy, this is just the place to catch up on my day-dreaming. Below, I can hear the girls in gym as they scream their way through those strenuous and tiresome exercises (2). Above me, typewriters are blazing away like machine guns as each pupil attempts to outdo the others in both speed and noise (9). There's poor Freddie over yonder, gazing aimlessly off in space just as if he had lost his best girl (Maggie)! (7). Ranny is being excused so he can help wrap cigarettes for the Tobacco Fund. I can just see that glint in his eyes as he fondly fingers a pack. Now Ranny, control yourself — we know it's a great temptation (11). On the other side of the hall, Martha's laughter roars above the din, and my mind goes back to the many hours she and Roger have worked in producing *The Echo* (13). Gini is walking up to the pencil sharpener and I think of the empty spaces she and Marian will leave in our cheering squad (10). My mind wanders out in the hall which, although actually empty, seems crowded with girls and boys talking and joking together (6). Now I'm in the gym where the boys' and girls' basketball teams led by Pat and Bud practice for their big games (5 & 8). Here, too, is where we hold our many dances. Yes, and they're not just ordinary dances — we have our ladies' choice, Virginia Reels, polkas, and Conga lines (1 & 3).

Coming back to the study hall, I can't help noticing the empty seats of my classmates who have answered the call to arms. There's a lump in my throat as I recall the days when we gathered to say "goodbye and good luck" to each one of them (12).

The bell rings and classes are over. The curtain comes down on another school day — a day which we will all remember in the years to come.

GEORGINA FREEMAN

# Class Play

THE various members of the cast take their positions on stage and at the entrances. Frantic last-minute checks on clothes and props are made. Then a tense hush falls as the curtain squeaks up on the first act of "Junior Miss." The long-awaited night of November 25 has at last arrived.

After that first moment of nervousness, the cast becomes as relaxed as if this were just another rehearsal, and brings to the audience the lively story of Judy Graves, (played by Martha *Yogi* Turner) and her delightful doings.

And right here, we'd like to give you a recipe for 3 hours of grand entertainment.

Take the following ingredients:

Jackie Servais, a slightly spicy, but *you-know-what* girlfriend; Roger "for Heaven's sake!" Buck, as the frustrated father; "Deany" as the *oh-so-aloof* sister; Dot Gallipeau cast in the role of a charming-modern mother; "J.B." Beals, the quick-tempered businessman; Jan Linscott portraying the imperturbable maid; Dick *Scientific* Howe as the shy(?) guy. (Not to mention "Dusty" and Brad, who — oh well, you saw it anyway!)

Take these ingredients, dress well, flavor with a dash of teen-age recklessness, add the touch of a coach like Miss Donoghue, and presto — ! You have a hilarious success on your hands.

MARIAN L. CHASE

P.S. Ask anyone who saw "Junior Miss." They'll tell you it was a swell dish.

# "Junior Miss"

Directed by

MARGARET L. DONOGHUE

| | |
|---|---|
| *Student Assistants* | MARIAN L. CHASE<br>BARBARA J. HOLT |
| *Harry Graves* | ROGER L. BUCK |
| *Joe* | LAWRENCE J. D'AFILE |
| *Grace Graves* | DOROTHY E. GALLIPEAU |
| *Hilda* | JANITH L. LINSCOTT |
| *Lois Graves* | PATRICIA W. DEAN |
| *Judy Graves* | MARTHA E. TURNER |
| *Fuffy Adams* | JACQUELINE B. SERVAIS |
| *J. B. Curtis* | E. HUBERT BEALS |
| *Ellen Curtis* | MARIAN L. DUSTIN |
| *Willis Reynolds* | BRADFORD R. BROWN |
| *Barlow Adams* | WILLIAM F. HARRIGAN |
| *Western Union Girl* | MARCIA VERNON |
| *Merrill Feurbach* | EDWARD J. SHELDON, JR. |
| *Sterling Brown* | ROBERT L. FIELDING |
| *Albert Kunody* | ROBERT S. UNGER |
| *Tommy Arbuckle* | JAMES L. WRIGHT |
| *Charles* | ROBERT L. STRESE |
| *Henry* | DONALD A. OHLE |
| *Haskell Cummings* | RICHARD H. HOWE |

# Football

## Dance and Banquet

FOLLOWING a very successful football season, the team held its annual dance,

The decorations were green and white, and footballs and numerals dressed up the backboards. On the walls were tacked caricatured drawings of each individual player by the artist and team Manager, "Tokey" Barnes. These masterpieces are now probably decorating the rooms of many of the players. The highlight of the evening was when Captain Don Huston presented Coach Certuse a billfold and purse on behalf of the team. Each member of the first team and Manager Merrifield received a sterling silver football with a raised "M" mounted on it. Dancing brought to an end a most enjoyable and memorable evening.

It wasn't long before the gallant gridmen of M.H.S. attended a banquet sponsored by the school. A dinner fit for an All-American was served by our attractive and energetic cheerleaders. It was hard to believe that this was once the large desk-filled bookkeeping room where we had studied all year. Long tables had replaced the desks, and gay decorations had turned the school room into a large dining hall.

Among those present were the school committee members, their wives, and several of the faculty. After the dinner, Mr. Locke, se ving as toastmaster, introduced the speakers for the evening. Mr. Kelley, principal of the Mansfield Junior High School, presented his usual fine speech. The next speaker was Mr. Charles "Rip" Engle, coach of football and basketball at Brown University. His introduction was the climax of the banquet, and his words left with us a message of sports and sportsmanship, which we shall long remember. The motion pictures of the Brown-Columbia football game which he showed us were most instructive and interesting. We were very sorry to see this evening end, for to many of us it meant the formal closing of our high school football careers.

We owe to many a debt of gratitude for the interest and hard work they have put into this affair, and especially we appreciate the efforts of Mrs. Nelson and Miss Barrett, who did much toward the success of this event which means so much to the team.

FREDERICK IENELLO, JR.

# Junior Frolic

ON December 9, 1944, the drab, desolate high school gym was suddenly transformed into a gaily crowded arena reminiscent of the one-night carnivals that often stop at Mansfield.

The walls were lined with colorful booths, cleverly decorated by the Juniors. Here, everyone tried his skill at ring tossing and dart throwing. Some gamblers were lucky enough to walk off with hard-to-get candy and gum. Others just walked off — !

One of the booths was occupied by a mysterious fortune-teller from Asia, Janice Quinham. Many people were anxious to learn of their futures from the crystal ball which mysteriously received its information from locker room gossip. The fortune-teller, however, was finally forced to close shop when her strange contact with the future became clouded.

Another booth, devoted to art, was heavily patronized by the boys. (Some were seen to visit it two or three times). Teachers made short visits and left with bewildered expressions on their faces. Expecting to view the famous paintings of Rembrandt and Whistler, they were surprised to see the *famous* works of Varga and Petty.

In the middle of the crowded floor a ping-pong table provided some amusement. There was a question, however, whether the game being played was ping-pong or tennis. An observer could readily see *why* those scheduled ping-pong tournaments were never held.

The main attraction of the evening was the side show held in the boys' shower room. Eleanor Pescosalido and Bobbie Servais, the two barkers, advertised the unusual freaks. There were the dancing midgets, the fat lady, headless horseman, man breathing through tubes, knife swallower, tattooed man, bearded lady, and the half white, half black man and others.

At a specially-prepared white-elephant table, Mr. Locke proved his worth as an auctioneer. He incited the crowd to buy surprise packages for *fabulous sums!*

At 10 o'clock that evening the various clubs presented skits with the Math Club winning first prize for its performance.

Dancing closed a night of success for the Juniors.

by "JACKIE" SERVAIS

# The "45" Club

SOMETHING new was added to the list of entertainments this year by way of *The Forty-Five Club,* sponsored by the Yearbook Board.

Card tables were begged and borrowed from the four corners of Mansfield as the town inhabitants willingly gave up bridge and cribbage to make the new night-club a success. These tables were placed around the floor in such a way as to give the appearance of a night-club and still allow ample space for dancing. The gym was colorfully decorated in blue and white, and bedecked with dancing silhouettes to add to the effect already produced.

There was only one orchestra that could provide music sweet and smooth enough for such an occasion. As a result, no expense was spared to obtain Ed Sheldon and his music-makers for the big evening.

Every good night-club must have a floor show, so naturally, the "45" Club had two of them. Bud Merrill, Master of Ceremonies, turned the spotlight on such celebrities as —

*The Andrews Sisters* — Consisting of those harmonizers of hot music, Marian Dustin, Janith Linscott, and Martha Turner.

*Bing Crosby* — Imitated by Brad "I get my jokes from Hope" Brown.

*The Mills Brothers* — Made up of those southern darkies, Al Flammia, Bill Harrigan, Hu Beals, and Roger Buck.

*Cyril Smith* — Portrayed by Don Huston, whose hilarious antics had the audience in stitches.

Following the show, Yearbook members became waiters and waitresses, and provided the guests with refreshments. Dancing was again resumed until ten o'clock, when another floor show was presented —

*Muriel McCauley* — the Wizard of the keyboard gave an exhibition of piano playing.

*Brad Brown* — Took another fling at being "Bing."

*Pat Dean and Gini DeLong* — Gave a demonstration on why grass skirts are becoming so popular.

*Jackie Servais* — Who proved a big hit as Wee Bonny Baker.

*Don Huston* — Came back strong after a few grunts and got many squeals as Frank Sinatra.

Dancing continued until eleven and a good time was had by all. We hope that we, the class of "45," have established a new idea that will be used by later classes towards the entertainment of the Student body.

BRADFORD R. BROWN

# Tramp and Bow Days

THOSE days of days were almost here and all too soon! The very thoughts of Tramp and Bow Days bring back to our minds those by-gone days when other Seniors paraded around the school in rags and ribbons. We have always looked forward to the time when we could wear our worst clothes and largest ribbons to school. At last the day arrived, the day which exemplifies so well our good times at M.H.S.

Like any other Bow Day, there will be big bows on small people, small bows on big people, and no bows on some people. They look cute on the girls and oh, so very cute on the boys!

Some do not care how or where they wear their bows, and others want them just right. Now take Jack, he wouldn't be seen without a straight bow — so Doris "got drafted" — I can hear it all now as Doris steps back to eye her work and says, "There we are, Jack, it really looks sharp on you." — and Jack, a little shy but plenty brave says, "Oh, gosh all-hemlock, thanks!"

Then there were Ranny and Bud — wow! — and take a look at Howe sporting that pink bow. What did you do, Dick, mix that color up in the Chem. lab? Naturally, Harrigan and Wright fall in the cute class along with Brad — gee, fellows — you really "send us"! Poor Freddie, he even threatened to become a baldy to escape wearing a blue bow with green and orange dots, and a purple border, which Maggie insisted he should wear.

Although only a memory now, Bow Day was one of the most important days of our Senior year.

Next, there is Tramp Day to think about. I, myself, preferred to wear my ordinary clothes in order to remain anonymous, but nevertheless, we sure had some characters at school that day. Take Grayce, for instance, dressed in Mr. ———'s shirt, (I wonder if he has missed it yet) and those pants looked capable of standing up and walking around by themselves. What a hat! It had a definite stamped effect — all in all, some creation! Poor Maggie (and I do mean poor), why, even the worst hobo could have afforded a better costume. Please have it

pressed within the next 25 years, will you, Maggie? Helena deserves a word of praise — she must have dug around a lot before she could produce her get-up. Even an attic with a bad reputation wouldn't have put up with an outfit like that. (I understand it was passed up by 57 people — mostly Seniors — before Helena adopted it). Look at Martha's — a neighborhood cast-off and only nine years old. I thought all available equipment was being kept on the farms! Where, oh where did Gladys and Bob dig up (and I do mean dig up) their — ah — outfits? Who's that with the pipe — What! — Howe, with his hair all mussed up and minus his glasses — NO, this can't be! I'd better stop right here before I am overcome with excitement; after all, I can't miss the Hobo Parade and Hop, which are yet to come.

Ah, memory — never fail us. Always allow us to remember these days — and may they keep us young — always!

# Graduation Day

GRADUATION DAY may sound like any other ordinary day to many; but to us seniors, it spells the meaning of a great and wonderful future.

We have been preparing for this day for twelve long years. At last it is here and we are excited and jittery as a ringing alarm clock. How many of us wish we were able to start from the beginning again!

Why are Graduation Days so emotional? Is it because we are leaving our classmates, teachers, and M.H.S.? Or is it because we fully realize that we now are "men and women of the world" and must venture forth from our security? Whatever the reason may be, we will all leave M.H.S. with sad hearts but with a bright outlook to the future.

As we seat ourselves at the Town Hall, we attempt to look at our audience, and we become aware of a strange sensation not known or felt before this moment. Before us we see proud parents, happy teachers, and many of our school friends. It is their presence which makes graduation day one of the most important events in our lives.

As we see our teachers, our minds flash back to their classes and the knowledge they have conveyed to us, and we realize just what they have done for us. We wonder whether or not our classmates will miss us or whether they will be too busy with their own problems and studies. It is these thoughts that swirl endlessly through our minds.

When it is time to receive our diplomas and our names are being called, we remember our senior boys who are unable to be with us. We extend our hearts to them, and wish that they, too, could have shared with us the excitement and thrill of our Graduation Day.

MARY I. BACCHIOCCHI

# Senior Reception

THE big day for every senior has arrived! Yes, we are about to turn over the last page in our book of school memories. It seems as if only yesterday we were entering M.H.S. as sophomores, and now it's hard to believe that we, as seniors, are about to pull the curtain down on our last school day.

All day, I've been on edge and my every thought is turned toward the coming evening. At last it's seven o'clock, and I can

see every senior boy rushing around like myself, making last-minute preparations. That's right, straighten your bow tie, stick that flower in your lapel, polish those shoes, and don't forget that corsage for your girl. Leaving the house a bit excited, I pray that I haven't forgotten anything. It's a good thing I'm early, because as usual, there's at least a ten minute wait for my date. Although I gripe a little, deep down inside, I know I'd wait an hour if necessary.

There's the town hall now, and we're right on time. Having checked the wraps, we take our respective places in the senior line and soon we pass between the Junior ushers and proudly enter the upper hall. I feel pretty important right now as I glance around the room to see rows of beaming parents, friends, and schoolmates. The hall has been smartly decorated by our energetic underclassmen, and to realize the difficulty of such a task, we have only to look back on our Junior year when we were climbing up ladders and crawling along beams in an attempt to make last year's Reception a success.

Following our Class officers, we take our places in the reception line and soon the Juniors are introducing us to the guests. Here, everyone has a chance to meet and

exchange words and smiles with strangers as well as friends. As suddenly as it had started, the line subsides, and while the orchestra strikes up the grand march, we assume a new role. Each senior seems to swell with pride as he "struts his stuff" in the formation of that all-important "M."

The marching is over, and the first dance led by the seniors follows. The evening passed all too quickly, and before we know it, the orchestra is playing "Auld Lang Syne." Yes, one of the most important events in the life of every senior is coming to an end. As the last strains echo in the rafters, I

instinctively turn around to behold a group of young men and women who are bearing for the last time the title, "Seniors." We are now alumni and our school days are over, days full of memories which we hope will be lived again in our first class reunion.

ROGER L. BUCK

# Organizations

WITH the beginning of the school year comes the forming of organizations. This year M.H.S. boasts of seven such groups — the Athletic Association, and the following clubs: Pan-American, Mathematics, Science, Aeronautics, Glee Club, and the Tatler.

The A.A. is by far the largest of our organizations. It, in addition to sponsoring several dances, is the backbone of all our sports activities.

Pan-American Club, under the supervision of Miss Shepard, is composed of juniors and seniors. Its purpose is to promote better understanding with our southern neighbors. The special object of study this year is Argentine. The main project is the purchase of a group of flags representing each of the Pan-American countries.

The Math. Club, a new organization this year, started its calendar for the year with a program featuring Professor Mode, Head of the Mathematics Department of Boston University, as guest speaker.

The Science Club consisting of the chemistry and physics classes has assumed new importance this year. The club's outstanding achievement was a party in honor of the Class Play cast; this consisted of a buffet supper, followed by dancing. The Science Club also has the original distinction of introducing to the student body the ever popular Virginia reels, polkas, and square dances.

The Aeronautics Club, made up of eleven seniors from the class of the same name, has so far sponsored one dance featured by movies illustrating the progress of aviation. Plans are now under way for another dance in the near future.

The Glee Club, under the direction of Miss Perkins, has taken on new prominence this year. We are assured by the Christmas assembly that this year's Music Festival will be tops.

Here is a periodical that can't be beat for laughs and sentiment. Every member of the student body looks forward to the publication of *The Tatler*.

M. Elizabeth Flint

On the following page we have pictures which not only deal with organizations, but also with scenes typifying life at M.H.S.

1. *Huba-Huba-Man, what a team!*
2. *The advisor and officers of the A.A., for 1945.*
3. *Introducing Woof-woof! — our football mascot.*
4. & 6. *Snow, Snow, s'no school!*
5. *Eat 'em up! Beat 'em up! Come on team, let's fight!*

6½ & 8. *It was a hard fight, but we won.*

7. *This is "sew" easy! — in Home Economics.*
9. *One of our classroom scenes —*
10. *Straighten up and fly right! — in Aeronautics.*
11. *" — and let the rest of the world go by." — with chemistry.*
12. *Oh for a bicycle built for two!*
13. *Good luck to our future admirals.*
14. *We'll miss George, but we bet it's not vice versa.*
15. *A scene from our Christmas assembly, sponsored by the Glee Club.*
16. *The Mathematics Club accentuating the positive.*
17. *Senior tests — when we discovered the awful truth.*
18. *Sugar, and spice, and everything nice.*
19. *We did — (referring to number five)!*
20. *We're glad it happened to us!*
21. *Pose, please, and then go away!*

# The Tatler

MILLIONS of people read papers, but very few of these millions realize the complications involved in the publication of each edition. So it is with our school periodical, *The Tatler*.

Now let us take a peek behind the bolted doors of Room 8, to see the many problems to be overcome before the copy is in your hands.

To begin with, various and sundry reporters are dispatched to dig up, dress up, and on rare occasions, to make news. Some come back with a lot of news, some with a little news, and some just don't come back!

This news is then torn apart, pieced together and put in its rightful place in the paper. Then the dummy goes to the all important typists, where each individual page is typed on a stencil. These stencils are then used on the mimeograph machine, where approximately two hundred copies of each page are rolled off.

The papers are then placed in separate piles on the table. Then comes the mad scramble! Members of the staff race around the table snatching up a page from each pile.

Yours truly is then afforded the privilege of checking and stapling the finished product.

This last move is a very important one, as is evidenced by the gap on page three of your February issue. (You save your issues, of course!?)

Then and only then do you get your copy via your homeroom representative.

All this would not be possible without the untiring efforts of Miss Hannon.

WILLIAM F. HARRIGAN

# Science Club

The Science Club which was organized in October, under the supervision of Miss Argus and Mr. Ricci, looks back on an eventful year. Lectures, parties, and dances have been given by the Club. Among these events are several of special interest.

A small but enthusiastic number made the occasion of the old-fashioned square dance in the school gym a most successful evening. Everyone took part and entered wholeheartedly into the fun of learning the old-time dances. Cookies and "coke" were served and the evening ended all too quickly.

The Snow Carnival, sponsored by the Math. and Science Clubs, was quite an

evening. A dance in the school gym was enjoyed with the crowning of the king and queen of the Snow Carnival as the highlight.

We were happy to serve a buffet dinner at the Girl Scout House in honor of the cast of the Senior class play. Informal dancing followed the supper.

The Class of 1945 leaves with a fervent wish that enthusiasm will continue in this as an active club.

PATRICIA A. BAYLEY

# Pan American Club

ONE of the most popular clubs at M.H.S. is the Pan-American Club. This year, Bert Merrill was elected President; Barbara Creedon, Vice-President; Marian Dustin, Secretary, and Eleanor Pescololido, Treasurer. At the beginning of the year, the club voted to have a set of by-laws drawn up, and Argentina was chosen as the country to study for the year.

At our meeting in December, Virginia DeLong, Diana Hallett, and James Wright gave talks on the history of Argentina, and we were entertained by a quiz show led by Martha Turner and Patsy Dean. An exhibition of the South American dance, the "Conga," was given, and accompanied by Marian Chase at the piano.

On February 10, the Pan-American Club held a Valentine Dance in the gym. In spite of bad weather and snow up to our knees, there was a large crowd, and the girls had fun signing away their dances on the Valentine programs.

In order to learn more about our country, we have two speakers at each meeting. Georgina Freeman, Janith Linscott, Marcia Vernon, and Martha Turner have given talks on the great liberator, San Martin, and the discovery and history of Argentina. The club has been entertained by quiz programs, our famous boys' quartet, and the ever-inspiring piano playing of Muriel McCauley. The Pan-American Club also has done some entertaining and put on creditable performances for the D.A.R. and P.T.A.

The most important event of the year was our annual Pan-American Day program held late in April. The members of the club sang the great national anthem of Argentina, and other South American selections were given. Richard Howe read a most interesting theme on Argentina, and a very inspiring flag ceremony was conducted with the flags of the 21 republics, purchased by the club.

With Miss Shepard as our advisor and guide, we have been able to bring our South American neighbors closer by learning more about their language, customs, and their ways of living.

VIRGINIA E. DELONG

# The Math Club

THE new year wasn't very old when we started to accentuate the positive and eliminate the negative through a math. club, sponsored by Miss Argus and Mr. Ricci. Ed Sheldon (the genius of geniuses) was elected president, along with Brad Brown as vice-president, and Don Huston as secretary-treasurer. Membership was open to all interested; and after the first meeting, at least fifty members were listed.

During the year the club was entertained by several talks, including "Ballistics at the Aberdeen Proving Ground," an eye witness account of what goes on behind the scenes in this modern War, and "Flat Land" by A. Square, an interesting and amusing talk on a two dimensional world.

We had as our guest speaker in November, Professor Elmer B. Mode, head of the Math. Department at Boston University. Professor Mode presented an instructive talk on "Much Ado About Nothing" — (The Mathematical zero).

A mathematical quiz program was also sponsored by the Math Club and those quiz kids of M.H.S., Martha Turner and Bill Harrigan, emerged victorious. At the Junior Frolic we were fortunate to win first prize with our skit, which was a silent movie, entitled "Perils of Pauline," starring Jean Slayton and Ed Nordberg in the leading roles, and supported by an all-star cast of Lawrence D'Agostino, Anne Kelley, Bill Sheldon, Richard Palanza, and Ed. Sheldon. A loving cup and a silver dollar were presented as prizes.

As this article goes to press, we are looking forward to being the guests of the Science Club to hear the teacher and author, Burton L. Cushing.

Yes, we really latched on to the affirmative this year — even to a treasury that added up to the amazing total of no money, but a wealth of memories, both educational and social, plus a deeper understanding between student and teacher.

# Aeronautics Club

COMPOSED entirely of Senior aeronautics students, here is a club that has had many extra-curricular activities throughout the year.

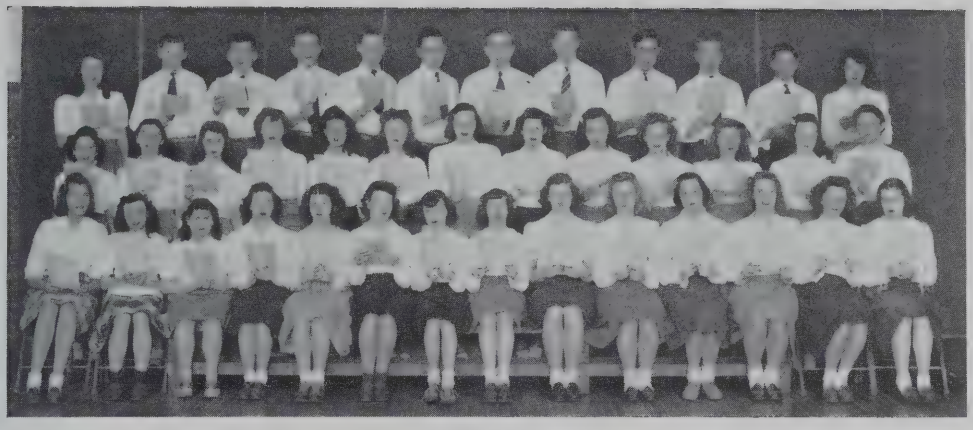
We sponsored a dance early in the fall at which slides were shown on "The History of Aeronautics." Colored slides of school life taken by Hubert Beals provided many a laugh and added to the success of the evening.

Remember how we all wanted to (and some of us did) fly paper planes around the room when in grade school? Well, this class of mature seniors was not only given the paper to make the planes, but was told that their constructions were a homework assignment. Did we have fun the following day when we sailed them out the windows! Some actually "soared' onto the library roof, while others just plummeted to the ground.

Then there was the time we measured our horsepower by running up and downstairs, and one "smart guy" forgot the decimal point and found he had the power of eight horses. Gee, Harrigan could have used a man like that in his car — but one can't drive and be the driving force at the same time, can he, Bill!

Never will we forget the beautiful club scene at the Junior Frolic, in which the Aeronautics Club participated. The chorus was composed of a group of beautiful girls (ugh!). They were "Huberta" Beals, "Carol" Chamberlain, "Donna" Huston, "Dimples" Eldridge, and "Rouge" Buck. The orchestra for the evening was made up of Jack "Dishpan Hands" Adelstone, Al "Window-pane Dress" Flammia, and Brad "Femme Fatale" Brown. Our stars were Willa "In Shape" Harrigan and Ed "Out of Shape" Sheldon. Our waiter, Ken Briggs, took the night off. We didn't win first prize (not even honorable mention — just mention), but for fun it was tops.

This was true of all our activities, whether we sponsored them or were guests at other affairs.



# Glee Club

SONG and the gaiety of laughter are synonymous with this group.

Early in September our songsters gathered to elect Helena Wellman, president; Ardeth Wellman, secretary; and Janice Quinham, librarian. The members worked hard during the fall and early winter and afforded the high school a grand Christmas program.

To open the assembly, the school sang "O Come, All Ye Faithful." This was followed by readings; and an impressive Pageant, "The Christmas Story," was presented in four scenes: *The Annunciation, The Shepherds, The Wise Men, and The Manger.* Between each scene religious songs were rendered, and then the Glee Club sang "Silent Night," closing the assembly.

Immediately after the Christmas vacation, plans were under way so that the High School Glee Club would be well represented in the Spring Music Festival.

From the music and song emanating from our gym every Tuesday afternoon and Wednesday morning, we can't help but look forward with eager anticipation to the Music Festival, especially after the announcement that Dorothy Washburn and Brad Brown are to be soloists accompanied by the Glee Club.

Through the efforts of the members of this group, under the able direction of Miss Perkins, the perfume of song has really permeated our school life.

# The Band

WHEN I joined the band back in the seventh grade, I hardly realized the time would come when I would have to leave it as a graduate of M.H.S. In the five years that I was a member, I can recall clearly how hard we would all strive to perfect a march or medley. As time went by the quality of our playing improved and soon we were playing marches with all the spirit and enthusiasm of a military band.

As I look back over this year, I can truthfully say the band was a success. Under the supervision of Mr. Frederick W. Kempf, we played during two football games which provided us with some interesting experiences. At the Foxboro game the temperature dropped so low that many of our group played with their gloves on. They were the lucky ones, for the rest of us had to keep blowing on our hands and not in our instruments to keep from freezing. Fate was unkind to us at the Thanksgiving game with Taunton, for cold weather beset us on this occasion also. We did our best in spite of the cold!

As a member of the class of "45" I wish aspiring young band members all the success and happiness that I have had as a member of the Mansfield School band.

EDWARD J. SHELDON, JR.
*Band Manager*

# School Orchestra

THE Mansfield School Orchestra under the direction of Miss Louise Perkins grew by leaps and bounds this year. Miss Perkins got off to a fast start, and early in the fall she began campaigning for new members. Parents were invited to meet the music teacher, and also hear Dr. A. Dent Williamson's orchestra at the high school. This orchestra is composed of six members attending Mansfield Schools, and also a member of the High School faculty. The meeting created a new interest in music among the parents and Miss Perkins (a go-getter) capitalized on this. Instruments of every shape and kind were procured, and many fine music students are in the making.

We are all looking forward to a fine musical program at the graduation exercises, and we are sure that it will be a success.

# Snow Frolic

WE ALL get new ideas once in a while. This phenomenon occurred at M.H.S. when the Snow Frolic was conceived by Miss Argus, Mr. Ricci, and their math. club.

Under the direction of the co-chairmen, Russell Griffin and Ray Knight, the big affair got off to a fast start at six o'clock one crisp, February evening in front of the high school. Over a score of kids (including Mr. Ricci) piled into Mr. LaPlante's pung and set out for the weinie roast to be held at the Vernon's. Nature, however, had made other plans for this unfortunate group. South Main Street looked like it does in the middle of summer; and after being forced to bail out and push a couple of times, the gang decided a roundabout route via Willow Street was the answer. But what a route! Streams had to be forded, hills climbed, and the sleigh pushed. We were just about half-way when all signs of snow disappeared and the ride was totally disrupted. Realizing that we had been "Taken for a Sleigh Ride in July" we abandoned ship and as the pung turned back we began the long trek to the Vernon's.

Reaching our destination more dead than alive, we gathered around to watch the "boy scouts" build a fire after which the "girl scouts" proceeded to cook the hot dogs. Food was plentiful and everyone had their fill of burnt frankfurters, cold rolls, and sugarless coffee.

Having cleaned up the debris, a rejuvenated bunch of boys and girls trudged back towards M.H.S. to enjoy the dancing.

The gym was artistically decorated in blue and white, with realistic snowballs made from cotton hanging from the ceiling and snowmen of every size, shape, and color pasted on the walls.

Everyone was dressed very informally especially those who attended the weinie roast. The latter's clothes smelled of smoke and pine and their general appearance was a little on the sooty side. Nevertheless all

present had a good time, whether they were dancing or out on the numerous sleigh rides which ran at intervals from eight to ten. These rides, under the supervision of Miss Argus and Mr. Ricci, were conducted up and down the lonely side streets where there was plenty of snow and darkness.

At ten o'clock the snow king and queen, Dick Eldridge and Jackie Servais, entered the gym under an arch of skis held by their attendants. Their majesties were seated on the throne prepared for them and crowned amid showers of confetti, laughs, and *tears*. Dancing was again resumed and the evening ended all too soon.

The Snow Frolic will always be remembered as one of the highlights of our senior year.

ROGER L. BUCK

# My Daze

OUR school life is dotted with many outstanding and memorable events but to me the commonplace, everyday affairs are just as important. Take the average school day at M.H.S. for instance. True it may not be spectacular, but nevertheless, each and every one of us will live it over and over again in our memories.

School starts at eight-thirty but nearly everyone is usually a few minutes early. This is not a result of our love for school but a strong desire for news. Corridors are filled with groups of students each busily engaged gossiping about some person, thing, or event.

Following morning exercises, classes begin. U. S. History is first on my program. This period is devoted not only to discussions of problems of the past but also to those of the present and the future. A lively discourse full of information, pep, and humor can be expected, and before I know it the next period has rolled around.

It's a study and do I need it! Fifty-five minutes in which to do three hours of homework. "Tempus fugit" and before I can decide where to begin the period is over.

Chemistry, here I come! I am now in the lab. where "Fair is foul, and foul is fair." Margaretellen MacDonald, playing the role of Maggie, is the star pupil in our class. "Oh, Maggie, when does water boil?" There goes that bell again and my most dreaded class is coming up.

Yes, you guessed it, it's gym, the only class in which I really have to exert myself. It may be a combination of football and basketball, and then again it may be calisthenics. I thought I would never finish alive, but here I am crawling towards the shower room with just time to get my hands wet and get dressed before lunch period. Too tired to eat and in no mood to be battered up in the lunch line I use my lunch period to recuperate.

Fifteen minutes are up and English is next. Here we have an opportunity to discuss anything and everything from nature to *Hamlet*. Miss Lyman's ability to act out scenes in *Hamlet* has proved a great help in understanding this difficult tragedy. One more period left and then my "daze" over.

This is Trigonometry — it starts with "T" and so does "Terrible Ted." My classmates and I sit down if we don't have any problems to put on the board. He enters and we commence to find out that everything we have done is wrong and that we don't know very much about mathematics after all. We are very hopeful nevertheless, for we have been told by the seniors of last year who were exposed to his ways that there is a method in his madness.

All joking aside, I speak for all my classmates when I say that we take our classes seriously, especially so because of the human interest and good nature brought into our classes by our teachers.

I. B. THANKFUL
and
M. I. HAPPY

# We Did It

FASTER and faster the ball sailed through the air. Each team is out there giving its all in a do-or-die attempt to win this crucial game. Tensely, the girls passed the ball around the court as they carefully maneuvered down under the opposing team's basket. Here they could take shots, shots which meant points, and points which meant victory. One basket! Two! Three! Hurray, we've taken the lead. Now let's see if we can stay there and perform a feat that has not been accomplished for many a year. Take it easy, girls, never mind those screams and above all, don't get over-confident. The minutes are ticking away and the contest is drawing to a close. But sit tight — anything can happen in a game like this. Oh, there's a basket for the opposition, but Mansfield comes right back to match it with another. Swish, there's another two points for us. Suddenly, wh-e-e-t! The whistle! The game's over! At long last, the girls of M.H.S. have defeated Foxboro 27-20.

PATRICIA W. DEAN

EDITORS' NOTE: We know we speak for the writers of the Class History, Will, Prophecy, and Song when we say "Thank You" to Miss Hannon and Miss Lyman for their help with these articles.

# Athletic Association

DURING the present war, athletics has become an increasingly vital part of the American educational system. We still participate in athletics mainly for enjoyment, and will continue to do so, but we must also realize that today there is an ever-increasing demand for "a sound mind in a sound body." The need for coordination and teamwork in this war-torn world is of the utmost importance, and will continue to be in our fast approaching post-war world. Activity on the grid-iron, court, or diamond will do much towards achieving these ends.

On the following pages are to be seen the teams which represented Mansfield High in the realm of sports during this, our senior year. We will long remember the fine example of sportsmanship exemplified by our teams, win or lose.

WILLIAM F. HARRIGAN

50
1
4
54
55
2
53
6
52
3
51

# Football

WE WON six, tied one, and lost three, playing teams that were all stronger than they have been in previous years. Our very capable coach, and a team that always clicked when the pressure was on, were factors that made this record possible. Here is a summary of each game.

*Attleboro, there*

We opened our season in Attleboro, playing before a capacity crowd on a perfect day. These conditions must have agreed with us, for we walloped the Jewelers, 19-0, with the whole team playing a mid-season brand of football.

*Franklin, there*

Franklin proved tougher the following Saturday and this game was a wide-open affair. With Ienello and Uva sharing scoring honors and Captain Huston blocking beautifully, we managed to come out on the heavy end of a 20-14 score.

*St. Raphael, there*

This night game with a team that was definitely out of our class added much to Mansfield's prestige, despite the fact that we were beaten. With Bud Merrill pulling down pass after pass, we had the distinction of being the first team to score on St. Raphael in two years.

*Canton, here*

Our first guest at Memorial Park was a tough Canton team. Although we kept the ball in Canton land throughout most of the game, we scored but once, and finally settled for a six-six tie.

*North Easton, there*

This game proved to be more or less a breather for us, and it gave the scrubs their first opportunity to see action. Alex Uva, with Al Flammia clearing the way, ran wild that afternoon, scoring three times.

*Attleboro, here*

In our return engagement with Attleboro, we were forced to hustle to win, but win we did. Fred Ienello and Dick Eldridge shared the twelve points we got to Attleboro's six.

*Coyle, there*

Despite its lopsided score, this game was one of Mansfield's best, Coyle being superior in both size and number. Those who saw this game witnessed a team which lost, but was not beaten 'til the final whistle.

*North Attleboro, there*

We were no match for the North steam-roller this year as is evidenced by the score. North could and would have had an even larger score if it were not for our line, which, time and again, held a much more powerful team at mid-field.

*Foxboro, here*

Our neighbors to the north came to naught again this year. They apparently do not appreciate our brand of hospitality, for they insist that we play them in Foxboro next year!

*Taunton, here*

Our turkey-day rivals came near upsetting our applecart this year. However, with some fine line plays by Jones, Eames, Lodico, Rayno and Kaye we made several goal line stands and eked out a one-point win. A victory on Thanksgiving morning is a swell way to end any season!

WILLIAM F. HARRIGAN

Bottom row, (left to right) — *Merrill*, Rayno*, Kaye*, Flammia*, Ienello*, Capt. Huston*, Uva*, Lodico*, Eames*, Jones*, Eldridge*.*
Middle row (left to right) — *Coach Certuse, Nickerson, Epstein*, Bolton*, Mason, Griffin, Herrick, Piccolomini, Wellman, Palanza.*
Top row (left to right) — *Mgr. Baldelli, Mgr. Merrifield, Burns, Rockwood, Wheeler, DeLong*, D'Agostino, Garland, Mgr. Barnes.*
* Letter Men

# Football

*Coach:* John P. Certuse

*Captain:* Donald L. Huston

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Mansfield | 19 | Attleboro | 0 |
| Mansfield | 20 | Franklin | 14 |
| Mansfield | 6 | St. Raphael | 20 |
| Mansfield | 6 | Canton | 6 |
| Mansfield | 25 | No. Easton | 12 |
| Mansfield | 13 | Attleboro | 6 |
| Mansfield | 0 | Coyle | 19 |
| Mansfield | 0 | No. Attleboro | 32 |
| Mansfield | 12 | Foxboro | 2 |
| Mansfield | 7 | Taunton | 6 |

# Basketball

THE basketball season at M.H.S. bounced in with the New Year. After four or five weeks of hard practice the green and white basketeers were ready for action.

The competition proved to be of the toughest sort and every game was hard fought regardless of the outcome. Glancing back over the schedule each contest bears its own significance.

Twice we were forced to the limit in a nip-and-tuck battle before we conquered our ancient rival, Foxboro. Then the situation was reversed when we pressed North Easton down to the wire only to lose in the last few minutes.

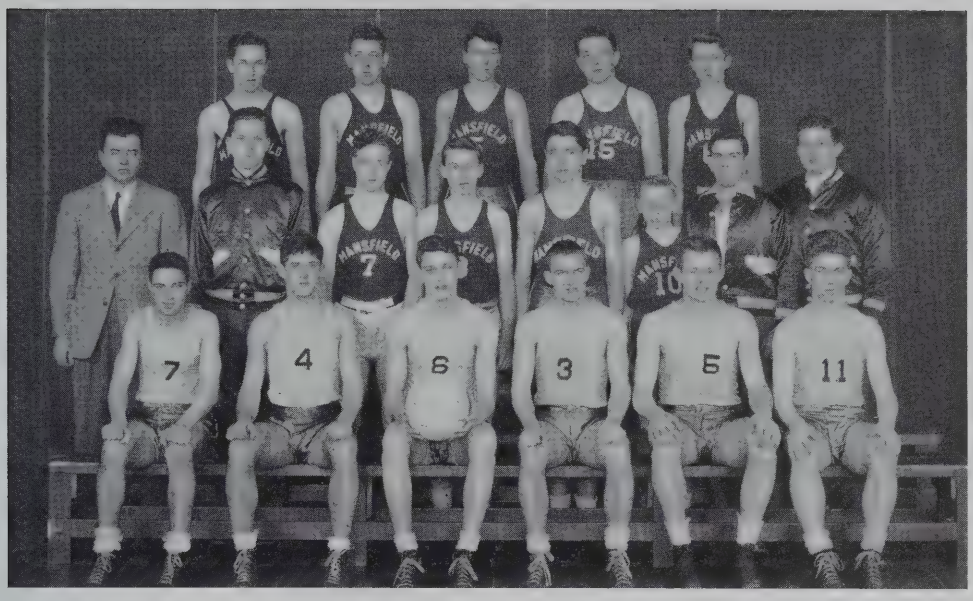
In contrast to these contests were those with Attleboro, Taunton, and Tabor in which we were hopelessly outclassed by bigger and better quintets. Yet, despite the lopsided scores our team gave a good account of itself in each of these games.

North Attleboro was another stumbling block and we dropped both games as our scoring punch petered out in the final minutes. Stetson was the only team we both won and lost to this season. First we went down to defeat by a convincing score but came back to turn the tables in a like manner.

Then there was the alumni game, full of laughs and excitement. Evenly fought all the way, it was anybody's game until the last second when the alumni racked up the deciding two points.

Looking back over the records they may not appear too impressive; nevertheless each game, whether a victory or a defeat, provided its share of thrills and fun. Like all teams we had our ups and downs. We lost our share of heartbreakers, but at the same time won a fair portion of the close ones. Above all, the team worked together and each player contributed his utmost towards making the season a success.

ALEX UVA



Bottom row (left to right) — *Flammia*, Huston*, Capt. Merrill*, Ienello*, Eldridge**, Kaye*.
Middle row (left to right) — *Coach Certuse, Mgr. Horton, Cooper, Herrick* Boynton, Nordberg, Mgr. Bolton, Mgr. Wheeler.*
Top row (left to right) — *Eames*, Emery, DeLong, Burns, Palmer.*

* Letter men

# Basketball

Coach: John P. Certuse

Captain: Bert L. Merrill, Jr.

| | | | |
|---|---|---|---|
| Mansfield | 18 | Foxboro | 16 |
| Mansfield | 26 | Attleboro | 57 |
| Mansfield | 27 | No. Attleboro | 39 |
| Mansfield | 25 | No. Easton | 27 |
| Mansfield | 10 | No. Attleboro | 25 |
| Mansfield | 24 | No. Easton | 25 |
| Mansfield | 24 | Taunton | 40 |
| Mansfield | 20 | Foxboro | 16 |
| Mansfield | 16 | Stetson | 31 |
| Mansfield | 27 | Alumni | 29 |
| Mansfield | 14 | Tabor | 44 |
| Mansfield | 45 | Stetson | 31 |
| Mansfield | 35 | Taunton | 61 |
| Mansfield | 35 | Sharon | 29 |

Front row (left to right) — **Creedon, *Turner, *Anderson, *Capt. Dean, *McCauley, *Freeman, *Rathbun.*

Back row (left to right) — *Coach Barrett, Mgr. LaBelle, *Blandori, Shelburne, DeLong, Wills, Amedei, Kelley, Wellman.*

* Letter Men

# Girls' Basketball

1945 FIRST TEAM RECORD

| | | | | | |
|---|---|---|---|---|---|
| Mansfield | 10 | . . . . . | Foxboro | 16 |
| Mansfield | 9 | . . . . . | North Easton | 24 |
| Mansfield | 21 | . . . . . | No. Attleboro | 20 |
| Mansfield | 27 | . . . . . | Foxboro | 20 |
| Mansfield | 18 | . . . . . | Attleboro | 10 |
| Mansfield | 20 | . . . . . | North Easton | 27 |
| Mansfield | 38 | . . . . . | Alumnae | 2 |
| Mansfield | 26 | . . . . . | No. Attleboro | 17 |

PRACTICE! Practice! Ah, such toil! But wait! Out of all this work emerged a team well capable of bearing the green and white of M.H.S.

Coached by Miss Barrett, a newcomer this year, and captained by Pat Dean, the peppy team was led through a successful basketball season. Trips and traveling were made not only in gym this season, but also to neighboring communities as well.

Let's take a look at this snappy aggregation, and see what made it click. Gidge Freeman displayed both speed and accuracy at her forward post. Gini DeLong, capable of playing any position, was a demon on defense and a dead eye on foul shots. Martha Turner, always in there fighting, proved herself a solid guard. Muriel "Mac" McCauley, the team's high scoring forward, "Put" Blandori, a small but mighty forward, and Jini Rathbun, a rough and tough guard upheld the Juniors on the court. Arlene Anderson, the only sophomore on the first string, has the makings of one of the best guards M.H.S. has ever had.

The sportsmanship and hard work displayed all year gives promise of a great team next winter .

Many members of the basketball team have not been mentioned, but please be patient — we feel sure they will appear later. (See yearbook of '46.)

PATRICIA W. DEAN

(Left to right) — *Gerry Antosca, Muriel McCauley, Marian Dustin, Virginia Rathbun, Virginia DeLong, Eleanor Pescosolido.*

# Cheerleaders

*"You haven't got the pep,*
*You haven't got the jazz,*
*You haven't got the team,*
*That Mansfield has."*

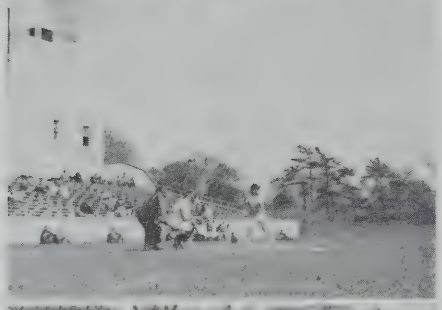
*"Yea GREEN.*
*Yea WHITE!*
*Come on TEAM,*
*Let's FIGHT!"*

HERE'S a group of girls that M.H.S. has reason to be proud of. You can always be sure that these girls, rain or shine, victory or defeat, will be out cheering for our "Green and White."

Synchronization is their password and precision their goal. There were no individuals in this group, for they all dressed, acted, and cheered as one. Consequently, our cheering section, whatever sport concerned, was the best to be had.

This group exemplifies the sportsmanship existing within our portals and expresses the attitude of the student body as a whole.

MARTHA E. TURNER



# Baseball

THE crack of ash on horsehide is sweet music to every lover of our national pastime, baseball. It means pop flies, sizzling grounders, and line drives, mingled with sensational catches, nice tries, and beautiful errors, not to mention flying spikes, hot arguments and wild throws. Yes, here's a game of thrills combining skill, coordination, and teamwork.

Early warm weather gave baseball an unexpected start, and enabled the players to get limbered up before the season actually began. Finally, on a warm sunshiny day in April, Coach Certuse gathered his team on the green diamond of Memorial Park and the baseball season at M.H.S. was officially under way.

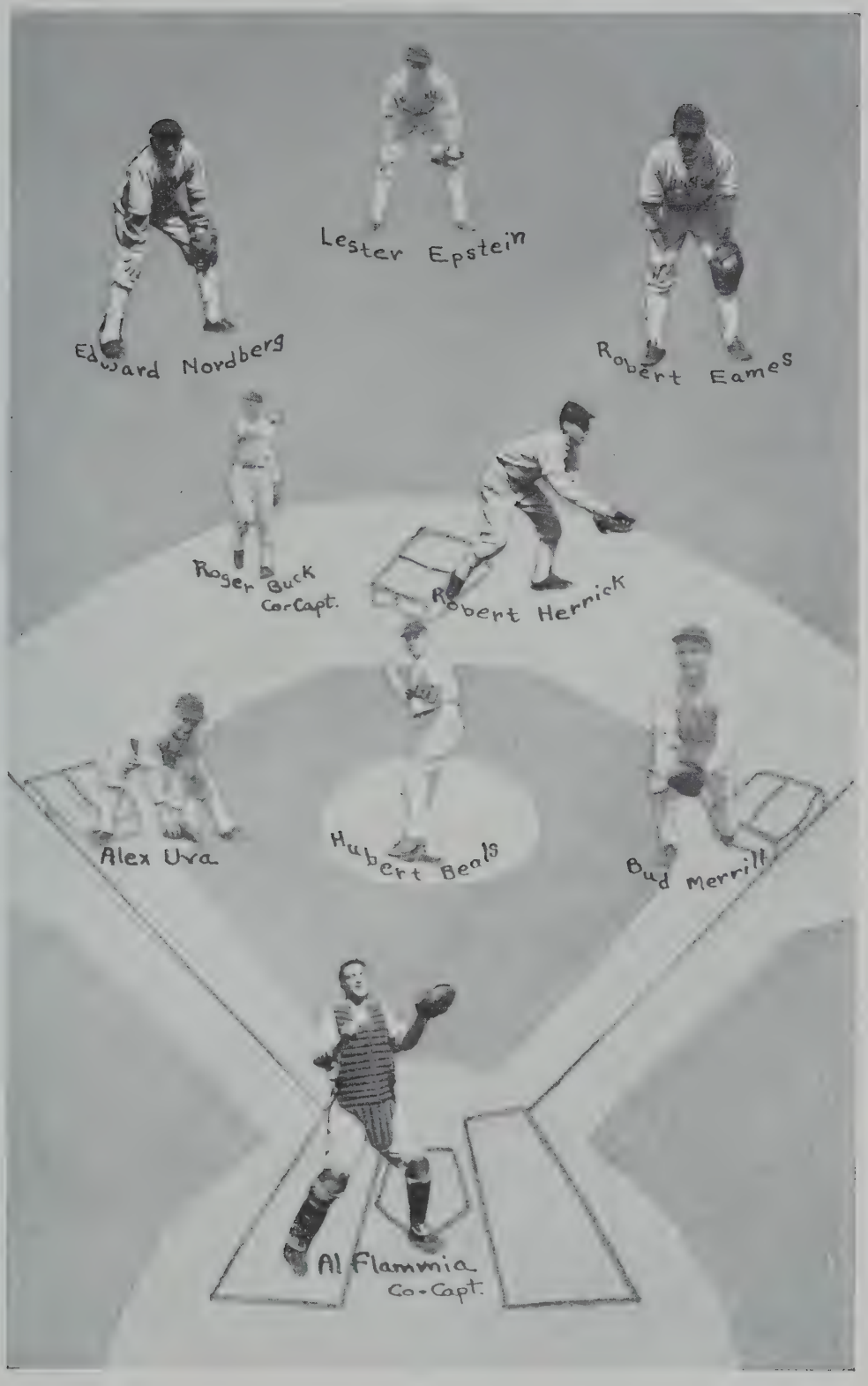
Our first game was only a few weeks away and four vacancies left by graduation and draft boards had to be filled. Hours of chasing flies, fielding grounders and batting practice did the trick; and a team, built around the five returning veterans from last year's club was molded together.

Although highly inexperienced in spots, it looks as if this year's club is well capable of giving a good account of itself in any ball park.

We look forward to meeting each of the following teams both on our home field and on theirs.

| | |
|---|---|
| Foxboro | Walpole |
| No. Attleboro | Taunton |
| Coyle | Canton |
| No. Easton | Attleboro |

ROGER L. BUCK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Edward Nordberg
Robert Eames
Roger Buck
Co-Capt.
Robert Herrick
Alex Uva
Hubert Beals
Bud Merrill
Al Flammia
Co-Capt.

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**A little pain, a little pleasure,**
**A little heaping up of treasure;**
**Then no more gazing upon the sun.**
**All things must end that have begun.**

JOHN PAYNE (KYRIELLE)

Ref